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# The N.Y. **POLICE GAZETTE**

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1885.

VOLUME XLVII—No. 420.  
Price Ten Cents.



"FOUND DROWNED."

THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH, AT BAYONNE, N. J., OF PRETTY MARGARET EBERLING.





RICHARD K. FOX, - Editor and Proprietor.  
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1885.

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### THE CRIMES OF THE WEEK.

The past week has not been very fruitful of big crimes, but it must not be inferred, in consequence, that mankind, or for that matter, womankind either, has been in a superior state of virtue to its average condition. The most villainous of all outrages—the assaulting and murdering afterward of women—have been perpetrated in at least two instances. Of these the saddest, as a commentary on feminine depravity and the recklessness with which foolish wives endanger their existence as well as their honor, was the Fischer case. A rich man's consort, addicted to rum and rebellion, of the domestic kind, makes a habit of going on frequent sprees in all sorts of company. At last the inevitable day comes along when she carries her independence too far for her own life. Meeting three trampish vagabonds in a New Jersey suburb, she gets drunk with them, falls an easy and unresisting victim into their hands, is violently assaulted, ravished and cruelly put to death.

It is interesting to know that in spite of her free-and-easy habits, Mrs. Fischer had the reputation of being a "respectable lady"—with only a few pardonable little weaknesses.

Our esteemed friends, the reverend clergy, have been uncommonly quiet during the week. The eloquent Mr. Downs, of Boston, has been getting off a good deal of characteristic chin and has been officially pronounced "too fresh," and recommended for trial by his colleagues of the Baptist Church. But, barring the case of a dominie who got blind drunk in Pittsburg and another clergyman who was threatened in the northern part of this State with a dose of "discipline" for indulging in a little betting transaction, the gentlemen of the cloth have been keeping exceedingly "proper" lately.

Out West the beauties of this free-to-all government of ours have been illustrated both in Wyoming and Dakota. In the first, the indignation of half-starved miners reduced to the level, in condition and wages, of Chinese coolies broke out in a riot and a score of the moon-eyed, smuggled into this country in spite of law, bit the dust. Upon which United States soldiers were hurried to the front to defend the imperilled interests of that benevolent concern, the Union Pacific Railroad.

In Dakota, at Fort Sturgis, a colored warrior of the regular army having been promptly "bounced" from a saloon in which he was raising the loudest kind of a ruction, went and got sixteen other colored warriors of the same regiment and laid siege to the shebang, blowing it into flinders.

All of which goes to show that if they don't have much law in the far West they do have a heap of fun for their money.

The international yacht race seems to have demoralized even the political writers of the New York press, and they interlard their leaders with nautical phrases, such as bowsprit, fo' top gallant, etc., in the saltiest manner imaginable.

Our consuls seem to be below par. They are being refused on all sides. The last man to come back with a flea in his ear is Mr. Whelan, of Buffalo, who was judged by Secretary Bayard and the president as good enough to go as consul to Fort Erie, Canada. The Canadians, however, thought differently, on account of Whelan's record as a Fenian, and they turned him about and sent him back. Now, we can stand a snub from Austria and even from Italy, but when it comes to Canada we draw the line. If Secretary Bayard has any spirit in him he will don a green sash and head an invasion of Canada himself.

THE Puritan beat the Genesta because she got around the buoy so easy.

Nobody will deplore the death of Jumbo more than the railroad company.

NOTE to the foremen of many offices: Kill that Riel obituary on the standing galley.

NEW YORK managed to raise the wind for the yacht race, but the Grant monument is still unbuilt.

A LOCOMOTIVE bolted the track and ran into a coal cellar at Huntington, Pa. It probably thought it was time to coal up.

RUSSIA has conceded the Zulficar pass to England. Now if Parnell would concede Ireland England might be happy.

IT is a matter of courtesy now for Chicago waiters to ask water-drinkers if they will have theirs with or without black lizards.

SINCE the victory of the Puritan Eastern hat manufacturers find it difficult to supply the large sizes demanded by the Boston trade.

BIG BEAR'S sentence to three years' imprisonment will at least insure him enough to eat, a thing that no Indian contemplates with much grief.

THE communists of Vera Cruz have risen in open revolt. They want a division of all property. If their demand is granted they won't get much.

A GIRL only fourteen years of age has been arrested at Dodgeville, Wis., for horse-stealing. Is that one of the dodges for which the town was named?

JEFF DAVIS says that he can stand the obloquy of the rebellion, but he cannot stand that ignominious hoopskirt. Pass it along to the billy goat, Jeff.

FIVE gambling houses are notoriously running in the city of St. Paul, but the city officials persist in the statement that they do not know gambling is going on.

"ADIRONDACK" MURRAY claims to have an infallible cure for the small-pox. Now, if some one will devise an infallible cure for Murray the benefit will be doubled.

"A SPOTTED ADDER" is what they call a defaulting cashier in Boston. Returns from the detective agencies, though, show that a great many of them are unspotted.

SENATOR DAN VOORHEES bounced the colored door-keeper who refused him admittance to the office of Postmaster-General Vilas. Indiana Democracy abominates scollopes.

PARSON DOWNS, recently involved in a scandal at Boston, said in his sermon on Sunday: "I wish I was a tomcat—an old tomcat." Probably he has a penchant for Marias.

HERE'S to you, Sir Richard! Any man can cheer when he is a winner, but only a broad-gauge fellow can give the proper ring to British cheers in honor of a victorious rival.

A MISSOURI father had the husband of his eloping daughter arrested for hog-stealing. He could forgive the eloping with his daughter, but his heart was touched when his porker went.

THE Montreal Star says "men make big and sudden jumps in the United States." If the Star refers to our visiting bank cashiers it should have used the proposition from instead of in.

ACCORDING to a Chicago paper a Socialist was discovered the other day, applying for work and the organization of socialists promptly expelled him. It is supposed that he was insane.

ONE of the first things that strikes the eye of the visitor to New York these days is the air into which the Grant monument is to rise when the committee has raised money enough to build it.

WONG SEEK CHIN is the name of the new Chinese consul in New York. He won't have to seek chin when he runs against some interviewing reporters. It will be right on hand for him in job lots.

TWO train robbers, supposed to be the men who riddled a Chicago & Alton passenger train near the Springs, have been indicted in Jackson County, Mo. There is hope for the poor old Jesse James State yet.

AT Celina, Ohio, the sons of two prominent men are under arrest for burglarizing the post-office. When the Ohio man can't get into office any other way he breaks in—and worse yet, the disposition seems to be hereditary.

DON'T kiss your girl, young man, if she has a gumboil. A young New Yorker, whose sweetheart died from a malignant gumboil, is now suffering with a distressing soreness at the foot of a milk tooth.

"HELL is full of women who go shopping" is the rather vigorous assertion of Rev. Sam Jones. As the preachers have always taught that people cannot take their purses with them the agony those women endure must be terrible.

THE State Department has received intelligence of a revolution in Guatemala, but this should cause no alarm here, as it is usually a lonesome day at the State Department when news of a revolution isn't received from Guatemala.

FROM an address by the Rev. J. W. Haney, a pastor at Springfield, Ohio: "The Democratic party is the road to hell, and the Republican party is the road to damnation. I'll take to the woods."

THE practice of writing political sentiments on walls, benches and other available public spots is common in Paris. They used to be directed mainly against aristocrats, but now the burden of denunciation is "Down with the wealthy."

MR. SAMUEL JONES, the revivalist, opens a series of revival meetings at St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 25. With the advent of Jones and three new railroad lines the era of prosperity long dreamed of by the queen city of the Missouri Valley will probably be realized.

IT is natural that the owner of the horse which has made the fastest quarter, the fastest half and the fastest mile on record should wish to ride after her occasionally. Mr. Bonner has been behind Maud S. but twice since he bought her, and now proposes to give the queen a rest and an unlimited amount of petting.

THE month's reprieve granted Riel gives much encouragement to those deluded people who are moving for his unconditional pardon. If the commission to examine into his sanity is appointed as expected it will have opportunity to determine whether Riel is insane, or a crank morally responsible for his acts.

THREE members of the Dry Goods Clerks' Equality Association, of New York, are held responsible for the recent dynamite explosion in the store of Garry Brothers. It is probable that the young men who committed the crime were crazed by the demand for samples on the day of the explosion, or it may be that they were tired of trying to dress like the sons of millionaires on salaries ranging from \$6 to \$7.50 per week.

A SUIT has been instituted in the Franklin Circuit Court, of Kentucky, under the gambling act for recovery of treble the amount of a bet made upon an election. Under the law the person making the bet and losing may sue for the recovery within six months, and upon his failing to do so within that time, any outsider having a knowledge of the facts may sue and recover treble the amount. The original bet in the case was \$5,000.

PROMINENT Indians say that if Riel is hanged the Canadian Indians will raise a general Indian war. They regard the half-breed leader as a benefactor, and propose desperate means to save his life.—Rochester Herald. A prominent correspondent of a prominent New York paper said that an Indian from somewhere about Caughnawaga said so, and there's about as much fight in one of those Quebec blueberry pickers as in an emasculated William goat.

A BOY in a California school remarked that the teacher had red hair. He was whipped to make him retract, but he insisted that he could not tell a lie, and he had the utmost confidence in his judgment of color. The woman declared that she would beat him to death unless he changed the word from red to Auburn, and he abused his conscience to that extent, but afterward took the case to the trustees, who sustained him and dismissed the bright-headed punisher.

IT will pay to go into the elephant business if animals can be bought at \$10,000 a head and charged up to the slaughterhouse railroads at the rate of \$2,000,000 each. That is what Barnum intends to do in the lamented Jumbo's case. The veteran showman lays damages against the Grand Trunk road at the last named amount. Hereafter the expression "having an elephant on one's hands" will be amended to read "having a railroad on one's hands." We suggest that the name of the unfortunate line be changed from Grand Trunk to Jumbo's Trunk in honor of the late departed, and because both were quite English in manner, ye know.



Col. Tom Clarke is one of the best known and most popular sporting men in Kings County. At a recent gathering of the local statesmen at Rockaway Beach the gallant colonel proved himself an expert tub racer and swimmer. He has a host of friends across the river who are willing to back him liberally against all amateur comers in tub races.

### A. L. HECKLER.

[With Portrait.]

Augustus L. Heckler, who on Aug. 11 last, in the surf at Ashbury Park, saved the lives of Miss Kate P. Bridner and Mr. George Carr, was invited, Sept. 18, to the Life Saving Benevolent Association of New York, at No. 51 Wall street, and formally presented with a massive gold medal in recognition of his bravery.

Mr. Heckler, whose portrait we publish, and who is one of the most popular newspaper men in the country and now the publisher of the *Dramatic News*, responded to the summons, and found that about one hundred members of the Association and Marine Insurance were present.

The medal is of solid gold, an inch and a half in diameter, and bears the following inscription:

VITA FELICIBUS AUSIS SERVATA.

Presented to

AUGUSTUS L. HECKLER

In recognition of his courage and humanity in rescuing at much personal peril two persons from drowning while sea-bathing near Ashbury Park, N. J., Aug. 11, 1885.

On the obverse is a bas-relief sketch of a vessel in a storm, with the life-line being thrown from a mortar on the beach, and the inscription:

Life Saving and Benevolent Association of New York. Incorporated Oct. 29, 1849.

### INDIAN TRAIN WRECKERS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The West Shore passenger train which left Buffalo Sept. 20 with Warren's delegation for the Saratoga Convention narrowly missed being wrecked by an obstruction placed on the track by St. Regis Indians. Between Akron and Alabama, twenty-seven miles east of Buffalo, the engine struck a cedar post, wedged tightly between the tracks. The pilot passed over it, and then the air brakes brought the train to a standstill. The passengers were terribly frightened at the jars, and their alarm was increased by the howls of a band of Indians from the neighboring reservation, who surrounded the train. The Indians have made two previous attempts to wreck trains at that point. A drunken Indian was killed on the road a year ago, and the company refused to pay damages. The Indians are taking this means of getting even. The obstruction was found between two curves, and alongside was a high embankment. The train was delayed a long time in removing the obstruction and fixing the tracks.

### SARATOGA'S FEMININE POKER ARTIST.

She is not particularly handsome, but she is very neat and stylish in her dress and very ladylike in her manners. She is never coarse or boisterous, and never indulges in less amours. She reserves her whole power of fascination for the poker-table, where she reaps rich winnings when she can get the right kind of elderly gentlemen to play with her. Her role is one of gushing simplicity. She never knows how to play, but gets some of the good, kindly old gentlemen who are always lying in wait to act as missionaries to young women to teach her the game. The childish glee she exhibits when she wins makes the old men gallantly forget their sorrow over their losses.

### R. G. FORMES.

[With Portrait.]

This alleged pedestrian is wanted at Denver, Col., for swindling generally, and marrying more than one woman in particular. His last wife is very anxious to get rid of him after he has robbed her of several hundred dollars in cash and jewelry. His real name is said to be George Kuebner. He is a born Hebrew, about thirty-one years of age, and a native of London, Eng.

### THE CHAMPION WAITER.

[Subject of Illustration.]

We publish this week a sketch taken in the Clarendon Hotel, Brooklyn, of Martin, better known as the champion waiter of the United States, in his great arch-of-dishes act.

### THE LAST DIP.

[Subject of Illustration.]

In this issue we publish a sketch of the closing dip of the season as it was witnessed at Long Branch by our special artist.

Do not forget that any person who is unable to buy this paper in their town can have it forwarded direct from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.



## DRAMATIC DOINGS.

### The Extraordinary and Distressing Accident which Befell a Well-Known Adapter from the German.

The German element "in our midst" (by kind permission of the New York Sun) must be immensely flattered by the wholesale way in which our American dramatists crib the scenes, incidents and "situations" of every popular comedy or farce first produced in the Vaterland in order to put them on the stage here as "new and original" compositions by the American dramatists aforesaid. Up to ten or twelve years ago the French were our principal source of supply and the honest Germans were permitted to keep their plays untouched. But Mr. Augustine Daly, while at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, changed all that, so that American play writing no longer consists of bold an-



He is stuck on a knotty passage.

on,ation (with a pair of shears and a paste pot) from the dramatic literature of La Belle France, but, quite the contrary, consists of the very same surgical process at the expense of the dramatic authors of Berlin and Vienna.

Why, even our comic operas, nowadays, are from the German! Shade of Offenbach, forgive us!

It is an open secret in "perfection" circles that one of the gentlemen most actively engaged in Americanizing German farces, comedies and libretto, is that very hard-working, faithful and beer-consuming literary gentleman, Herr Barnabas Schleswig-Holsteinbockel.



He dives deeper into it.

schleswig-Holsteinbockel, who has by slow degrees and on his own merits, rapidly ascended from the place and dignity of managing clerk of an Avenue A delicatessen store, to the proud position of "adapter" on the staff, let us say, of the Williamsburg Casino.

His princely salary—which is variously said to run all the way from \$15 to \$150 a week—enables him to maintain a most popular standing among the worthy Dutchmen of his acquaintance, so that when one of



The cloud of perplexity thickens.

his new "adaptations" of a libretto is brought out and the Americans in the audience fail, as the phrase goes, to "catch on," the compatriots of the excellent Herr Schleswig-Holsteinbockel make the welkin ring with their enthusiastic applause.

To this admirable and accomplished, if sometimes



"Fire!"

Incomprehensible gentleman, there occurred the other day, a most deplorable mishap.

And this is how it happened:

Last Thursday afternoon, about two of the clock, the good Herr Adapter was seated at his plain little table in his plain little room on Rivington street, grappling with a new German libretto. A huge *seidel* of foaming beer kept him company, and out of his faithful and somewhat discolored porcelain pipe rolled clouds of fragrant tobacco smoke. German libretto occasionally contains jokes so profound and obscure that they bother even the most painstaking of German adapters to turn them into English.

So was it with this particular libretto and the excellent Schleswig-Holsteinbockel.

A particularly knotty passage was it, and dense were the tobacco clouds which proved his concern.

A good long pull and a good strong pull at the *seidel*,



To the rescue.

and another cloud, still thicker, of sympathetic smoke.

Still no solution.

Five minutes of laborious thought, five minutes of tremendous devotion to the faithful porcelain pipe, and five thousand cubic feet of tobacco smoke filling the room like a thunder cloud and rolling solidly and majestically out of the window.

Vigilant fire department of New York! Wonderful and infallible system of discovery and alarm! In another minute, as the excellent adapter stran-



The result

gles in the fog of his own raising, the engine bells clang: the street is full of uproar; the clattering machines arrive from everywhere; up go the red ladders: the neighborhood rings with official cries and orders, and in the twinkling of an eye, almost choked by the blinding vapors pouring out of the window, gallant Private McCarty, of Company 94, turns on his hose.

The excellent Schleswig-Holsteinbockel did not solve his knotty problem for at least two days afterward.

## STAGE WHISPERS.

Frank C. Cooper has been engaged by Bartley Campbell to go ahead of his Clio company.

Marie C. Blackburn has been engaged by C. R. Gardiner to star in "Only a Woman's Heart."

Maudie Miller, a daughter of Joaquin Miller, will play in Loudon McCormack's company in "49."

Harry Miner has sold all his interest in "The Mikado" to Thomas Canary and Ed. Clayburgh.

Emile Ellsler began rehearsals of "Woman Against Woman" at the Grand Opera House on Monday.

Mollie Lawrence, the daughter of a prominent artist of Pittsburg, will be a member of Daly's company.

Herr Von Hall and Sylva, the tenor, of the Metropolitan opera company, are expected from Berlin on Saturday.

Ida Mülle is to play *Yum Yum* in Rosenfeld's second attempt at "The Mikado." The company have a date in Buffalo.

Harry Clapham will retire from the minstrel business after this season and will devote his time to farming. Wise boy.

Billie Deaves, Agnes Herndon, Louise Foster and Adele Godoy will be members of the Sheridan "Called Back" company.

Mr. G. A. Kerker is back again in New York, and will shortly succeed John Braham as the leader of the orchestra at the Bijou Opera House.

Pauline Markham received news of the death of her mother in England while she was playing an engagement in Indianapolis last week.

Roland Reed will shortly produce "Humbug" in this city. He claims that it excels "Cheek," and that it is the best play written by Fred. Marsden.

The hundredth performance of "Nanon" will take place at the Casino on Thursday, Oct. 1. The house will be decorated and souvenirs will be distributed.

Oliver Doud Byron's villa at Long Branch has been again struck by lightning. Oliver, being hit on the cheek, escaped, but the building caught it heavily.

Joseph Whiting, of the Union Square theatre company, has an offer to join a stock company in San Francisco next year, and he had better go. We can spare him.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, who is now in town, is to direct the orchestra at the Fifth Avenue theatre some time next week. The price of admission is to be doubled all over the house.

Richard Fitzgerald, the well-known variety agent, was presented on Monday with a Mexican cane of what is known as "punky" wood, from "Tote" Ducrow, one of his admirers.

M. B. Curtis got into trouble with Manager Marsh, of Milwaukee, last week, over an engagement which Mr. Curtis refused to keep. A suit for damages is likely to be the result.

Kate Claxton begins her season in Fall River next Monday. She will appear in "Called Back," supported by C. A. Stevenson, and a pretty bad performance they will make of it.

W. J. Ferguson will not play his original part of *Paola Maconi*, in "Called Back," this season. Kate Claxton was in negotiation with him, but they failed to agree upon the question of salary.

C. E. Gardiner left for San Francisco on Tuesday night in the interest of his traveling companies. He intends to rent a theatre for a limited season to produce his successes and two new plays.

Mr. Bronson Howard's new comedy, which he is writing for Miss Helene Dauvray, will be finished on Oct. 10 and at once be put into rehearsal for Miss Dauvray's appearance in it early in November.

Manager James Collins, recently of the Highland House, in Cincinnati, has taken charge of Shackford's English Opera Company, and will make a specialty of the "Mikado," discarding "Virginia."

Ed. Aronson has succeeded in making the manager's room of the Casino one of the most comfortable and agreeable snuggeries in town, while his judgment of a Manhattan cocktail is beyond dispute.

W. B. Hayden, manager of Thomas W. Keene is earnestly striving to get dates for his star at one of the leading up-town metropolitan theatres. In the well-founded belief that a great hit is in store for his star.

The title of Barrymore's new play, "The Don," is not, as many imagine, from the Spanish, nor does the college professor figure in it. "The Don" is a title bestowed upon a gentleman by the common Londoner.

Annie Firmin, supported by John Jack and the Firmin-Jack Comedy company, will open her season Sept. 28, at the new opera house, Knoxville, Tenn. Her repertoire will be the "New Magdalen" and "Falstaff."

The engagement of "Shadows of a Great City" at the Grand Opera House next week will be the last time the play will be seen in this city this season. On Oct. 5 the play will be given at the Boston theatre for two weeks.

"Anselma" has been doing such a good business at the Madison Square theatre that it has been determined to keep it on there four weeks longer. From this city the company goes to Pittsburg, opening there on Oct. 18.

Although John A. Stevens' management of the Grand Opera House, San Francisco, has proven most profitable, that gentleman has written to a friend in this city that he will most positively fill all his road contracts.

The Sunday night concerts at the Casino still continue to be a great place for professionals. Among those present last Sunday were D'Oyly Carte, Pauline Hall, John Donnelly, Mr. Frederic, Kathryn Kidder and Ed. Warren.

Rehearsals of McCaull's "Mikado" company, which opens Oct. 5 at his Opera House in Philadelphia, are going forward rapidly at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, under the direction of Mr. Leon. D'Oyly Carte's stage manager. Harry McDonough has been engaged for the part of Nanki-Poo; which engagement completes the cast.

Will C. Cowper, the author of "Blackmail," which is still in the courts, is now in active negotiation with Rose Coghlan for the production of a new four-act drama, with a very strong female part, entitled "The Idol of an Hour."

Mr. Abbey is apparently considering the advisability of bringing Lydia Thompson to America during the coming season. He cabled the other day to R. E. J. Miles to know if that manager had any time open at the Bijou for this attraction.

Miss Estelle Clayton very successfully opened her season at the Lee Avenue academy, Williamsburgh, on Monday night. She has a very good company, fine advertising material, and is otherwise well equipped for a tour in the country.

It is stated that John Gilbert, who will be seen in "In His Power" at Wallack's, has made arrangements for a short engagement at the Boston Museum early next month, to last until the production of Mark Quinton's play on the 28th.

The Messrs. Kelly and Mason, under the skillful management of Ariel N. Barney, opened their season in Buffalo on Monday night. Their new piece is called "The Tigers," and the result of its production is reported to have been highly satisfactory.

Two American girls are to make their debut next season under the care of Mlle. Nevada-Nellie Everest, of Philadelphia, and Miss Johnston, of Washington. Both have been studying for years in Italy, and are said to be gifted with good voices.

Since the opening of Harrigan's Park theatre the old fashionable patrons of the Comique have begun straggling back to their old love, until now a row of coaches line the sidewalk in front of the house every evening, and seats are selling two weeks in advance.

Fanny Gillette, a relative of W. H. Gillette, made her debut as leading lady with the Standard Dramatic Company in Newark, N. J., last week. She appeared as *Juliet*, *Parthenia*, *Mercedes* and in other roles. The young debutante made a very favorable impression.

Tony Hart and his company are rehearsing "Buttons" at the Standard theatre. They will leave the city on Saturday to open in Buffalo on Monday. Ada Cora Reid, the leading lady, is lying at the point of death at her house in this city, and will be replaced by Fanny Redding.

T. Henry French, who controls the right to America of "Jack-in-the-Box," the new play by Sims and Scott, which has made such an overwhelming success in Nottingham and Brighton, Eng., is at present negotiating for its production. The principal part is an excellent one for a star soubrette.

Frank Farrell has been engaged as advance agent of Madame Judic, who sailed from Havre for this country last Sunday. The company are expected to arrive by the Canada in a day or two. The subscription sale was opened on Monday morning for the series of twenty-four performances, and before 3 o'clock P. M. 200 seats had been sold.

The tour of Lester Wallack in Rosedale, under the management of Frank L. Goodwin and Wesley Sisson, will begin on Oct. 5 at the Temple Theatre, Philadelphia, and will be for four weeks, the other dates being Oct. 12, Novelty Theatre, Williamsburg; Oct. 19, Niblo's Garden, and Oct. 26, opening of the season at the Criterion Theatre, Brooklyn.

The company engaged to support Loudon McCormack in Joaquin Miller's play of "49" includes Maud Miller, a daughter of the author; Blanche Vaughn, O. H. Barr, Emma A. Lovie, Helen Corlies, William M. Dell, Ed. F. Barnes, Charles Fisher, Jr., and William Perrin and George Mortimer. The company opens its season in Chicago the first week in October.

On Monday evening, Mrs. E. L. Fernandez took her little daughter Bijou out of the cast of "Paquita" at the Fourteenth Street theatre, owing to the fact that the child playing in that and in "The Comedy of Errors" at the same time, was telling on its health. The part of *Little Hortense* was taken on Tuesday evening by little Lillie Wilson, who played it most acceptably.

Rudolph Aronson met with no opposition whatever at the meeting of the Casino stockholders last Saturday, and on Monday night he was elected President. Resolutions were passed that he be continued in the management, and thanks were voted to him for the faithful and conscientious work he had done in bringing the house up to its present artistic standard and remunerative basis.

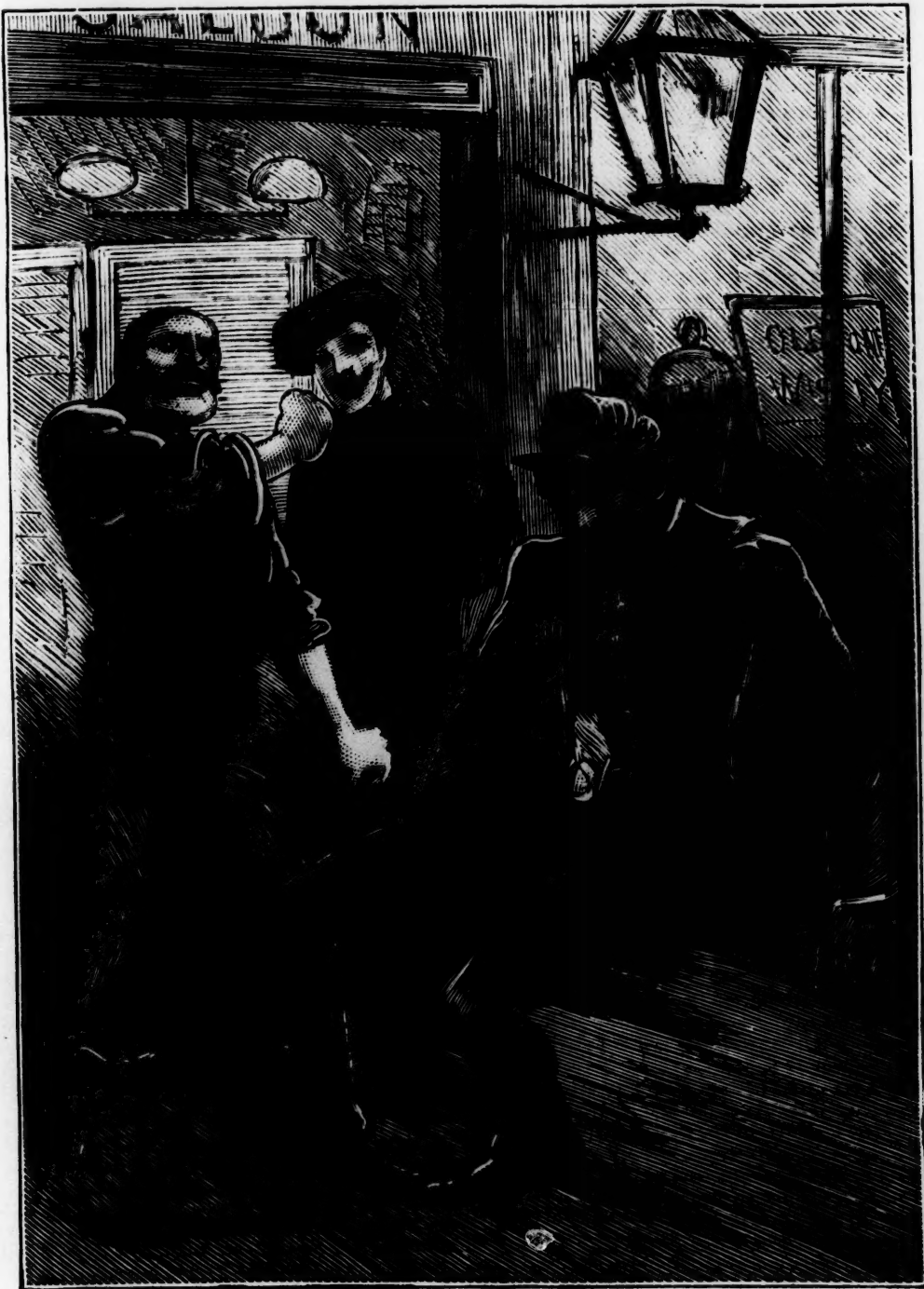
Mr. Daly has an excellent company this year. It includes Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, Misses Ada Rehan, Virginia Dreher, Edith Kingdon, May Irwin, Jean Gordon, May Sylvie, Eudora Hart, Jane Cushman, Agnes Ferring, May Alma, Messrs. James Lewis, John Drew, Charles Fisher, Otis Skinner, Charles Leclercq, William Gilbert, George Parkes, Frederick Bond, E. H. Bell and John Stapleton. "Handsome Dick Dorney," as the ladies call him, will remain Mr. Daly's business manager.

J. M. Hill is carrying a good deal just now. In addition to the very great preparations being made for the "Romeo and Juliet" production, he has on his hands the Union Square and Third Avenue theatres in this city, the Court Street theatre in Buffalo, and the Columbia in Chicago. His traveling combinations include Margaret Mather, "A Moral Crime," "Our Irish Visitors," and "For a Brother's Life." As if the management of all these things were not enough to keep him busy, he runs a large stock farm in Illinois and a restaurant in Chicago, and besides this, he has a string of fast trotting horses entered at all the circuit races.

Mr. M. B. Leavitt is one of those un conspicuous hard workers, who in an unostentatious way is doing a wonderful amount of labor this season. While other managers are sitting around barrooms, listening to the praises of the little crowds of flatterers who usually surround them, Leavitt, seated in offices in Thirteenth street, gets away with a marvelous amount of work, directing the movements and attending to the minutest details of half a dozen companies, not one member of which has ever known salary day to pass unpaid. Leavitt is one of the keenest, shrewdest and honestest managers living. All of which is to be taken with the copperist kind of a copper.

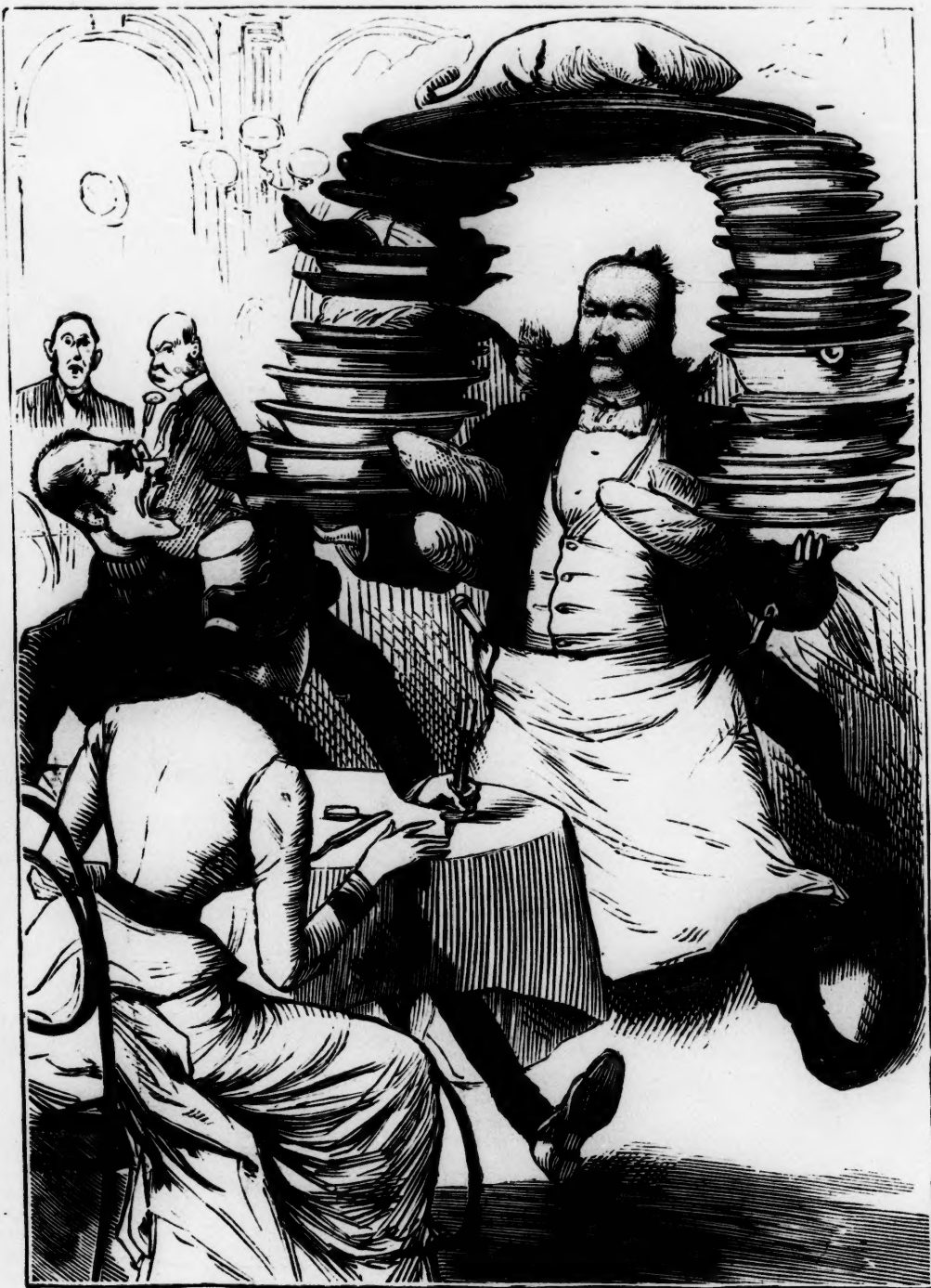
Any person unable to buy this paper from their newsdealer can have it forwarded from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.





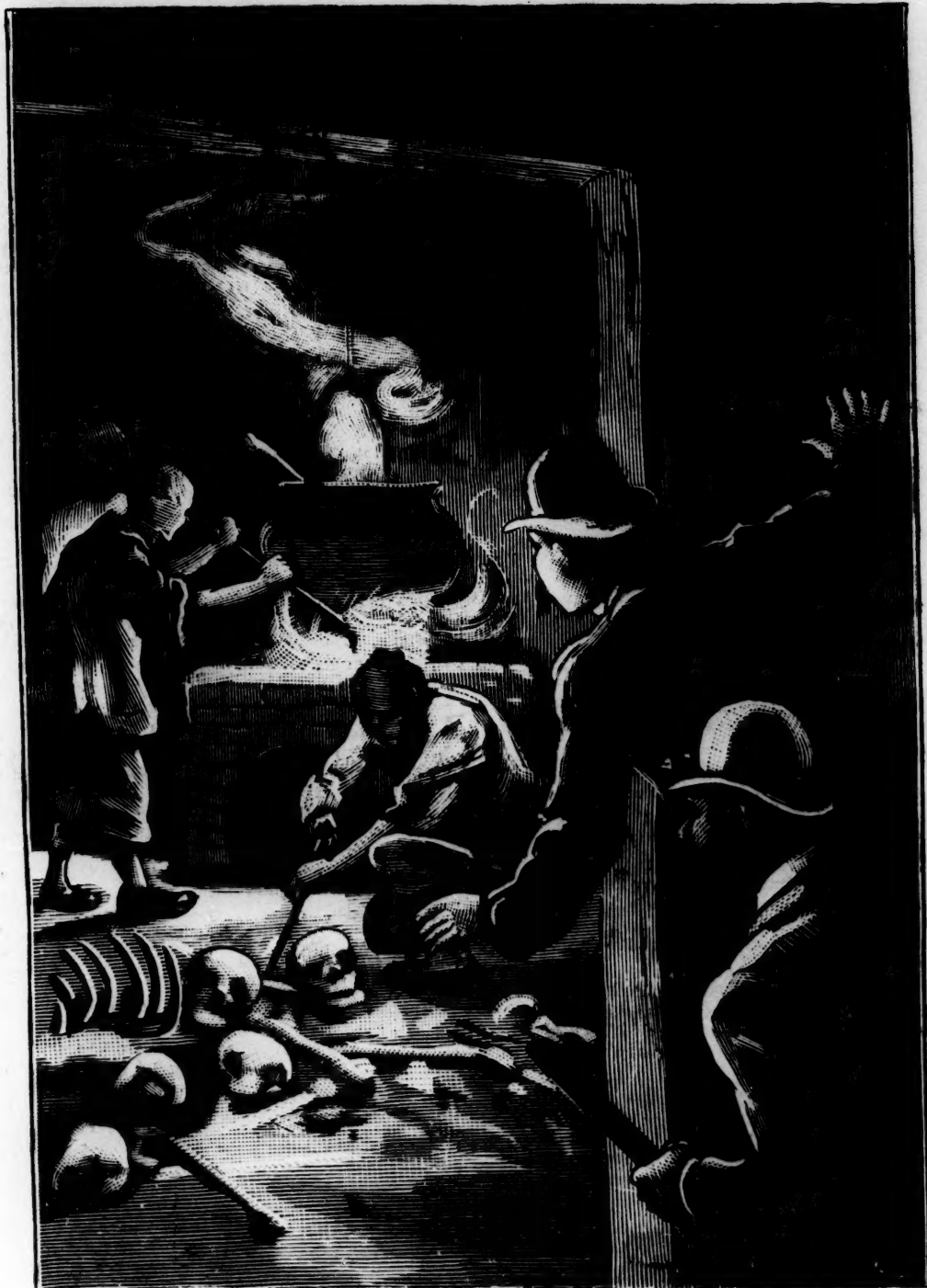
HOW IT BEGAN.

THE ASSAULT ON A NEGRO SOLDIER AT STURGIS, DAKOTA TERRITORY, WHICH LED TO A RIOT.



THE CHAMPION WAITER.

A FREQUENT SPECTACLE IN THE CLARENDON HOTEL, BROOKLYN.



CHINESE BONE-BOILERS.

A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY RECENTLY MADE IN CHINATOWN, SAN FRANCISCO.



HE MISSED HIS TIP.

ONE OF THREE DRUNKEN COWBOYS KILLED NEAR DODGE CITY, KANSAS.





"GUS" HECKLER.

THE WELL-KNOWN NEWSPAPER MAN AND GALLANT LIFE-SAVER OF NEW YORK.

**Myra Goodwin.**

In this issue we publish a portrait of the charming and vivacious little lady who has been graduated, like Lotta, from the variety stage to be Lotta's only really dangerous rival.

**A Monster Turtle.**

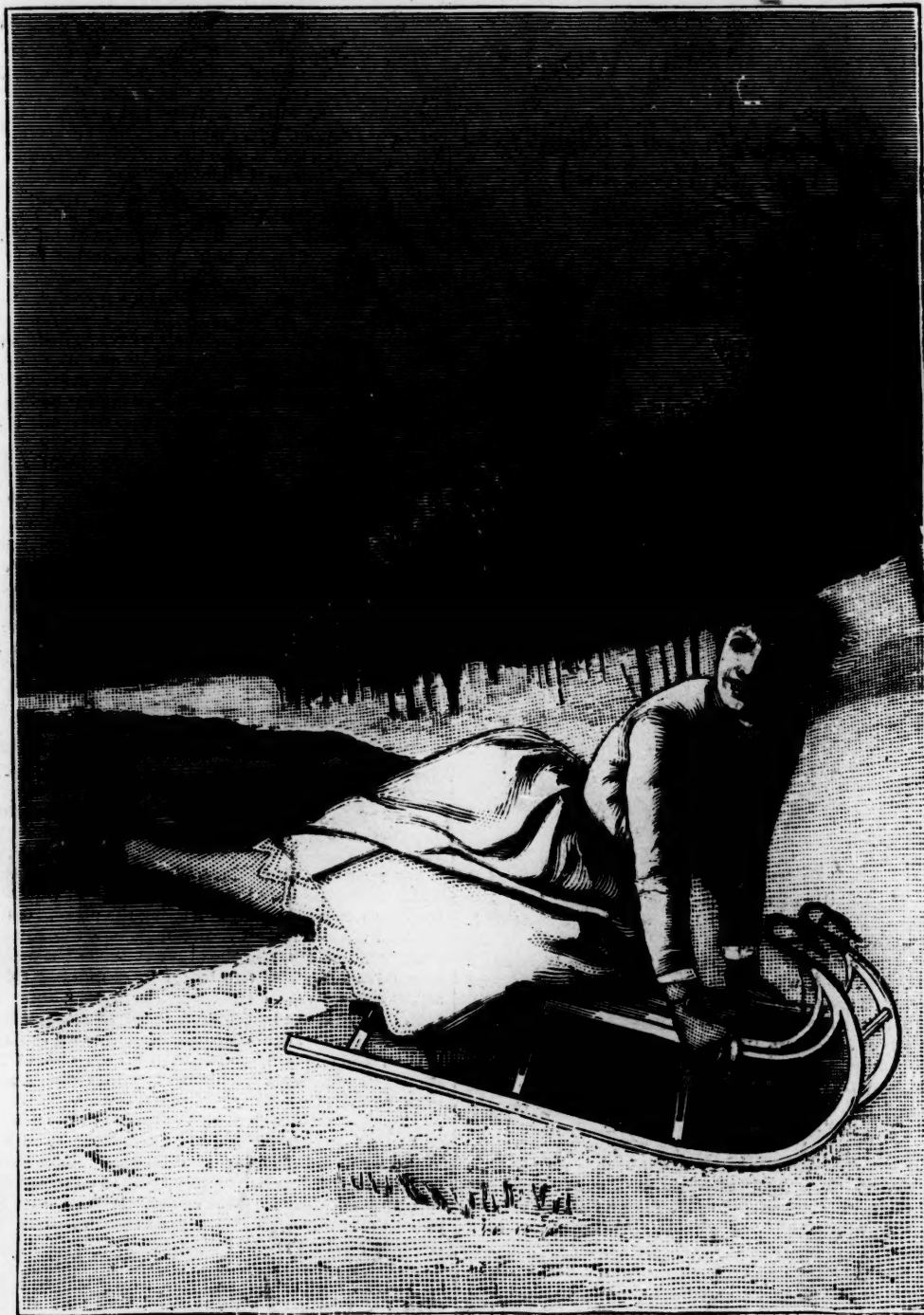
Lately, as the fishermen's smack Catalonia was cruising outside the Heads at San Francisco near the whistling buoy, a turtle was observed floating, asleep, on the surface of the water. The six fishermen in the boat immediately set about



A WELL-WON REWARD.

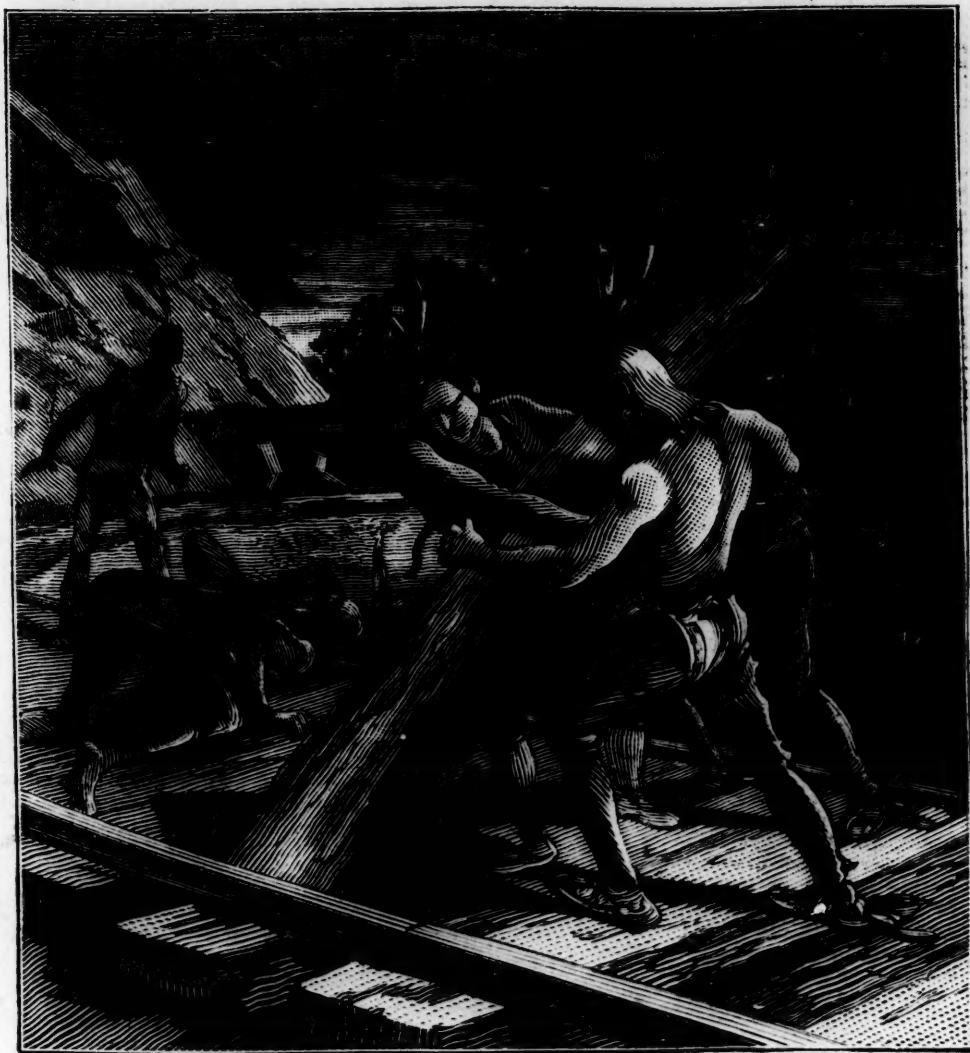
THE GOLD MEDAL PRESENTED TO MR. A. L. HECKLER.

its capture. The end of the boat-hook was driven into one of its hind flippers while a running noose was fastened on one of the front ones. The turtle now awoke and a desperate fight immediately ensued. In the melee, before the turtle was landed on his back on the deck of the craft, the mast to which the end of the rope was fastened was broken, and one of the fishermen was knocked over by a left-hander from the turtle's flipper. A blow from an ax on the creature's head finally so dazed it that it gave up the struggle.



MYRA GOODWIN,

LOTTA'S PRETTIEST, CLEVEREST AND MOST DANGEROUS LITTLE RIVAL.



INDIAN TRAIN WRECKERS.

THE NARROW ESCAPE OF A CROWD OF NEW YORK STATE POLITICIANS.



WEDDING HER UNCLE'S SLAYER.

A QUEER MATRIMONIAL ALLIANCE MADE IN CHESTERFIELD CO., SOUTH CAROLINA.



## THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



THE WOMAN OF FORT LEE, N. J.

The identity of the woman found dead at Fort Lee has at length been established. She was Catharine J. Fischer, a former resident of Williamsburg, where she was born and married. Her husband was Dietrich H. Fischer, from whom she obtained a divorce eighteen months ago for abandonment.

The identification of Mrs. Fischer was made by Lawyer Joseph W. Ridgway, of No. 337 Fulton street, Brooklyn, the father of District Attorney James W. Ridgway. He had read about the finding of the body at Fort Lee, and gave it only passing notice until he chanced to meet a friend on Fulton street who spoke of the resemblance between the dead woman and his late client, Mrs. Fischer. They then talked the matter over, and Mr. Ridgway decided to go to Fort Lee and make certain that it was her. He states that he identified it at a glance as that of his former client.

Mrs. Fischer was of Irish parentage and born in New York city about thirty years ago. She has two sisters, one of whom resides in Massachusetts and the other in the metropolis.

A little over four years ago the woman was married to the man who subsequently abandoned her, and for a brief period the couple were happy in their new relations. The husband was the son of Otto J. Fischer, a wealthy wholesale grocer, now deceased. He was the only child, and inclined to be fast. His father left property to the value of \$100,000, but fearing that the son might squander it he left all but \$25,000 in trust for him. This latter sum was willed to a woman named Mrs. Lempke, who had been housekeeper and a valued friend of the dead grocer. A lengthy lawsuit resulted from this peculiar will, the son claiming that Mrs. Lempke had used undue influence over his father. He was beaten in the courts. Dietrich received \$600 a month as his income from the property.

Mrs. Fischer had no children. At the time of her marriage she was an earnest opponent of intoxicating drinks, and it is said on her wedding day refused to drink even a glass of wine.

Her husband, however, was quite the opposite. He insisted upon having liquor on the table at all times, and kept a good supply in the house for the benefit of himself and his companions.

The wife finally broke down in her opposition to drinking, and soon acquired a taste for liquor herself. From that time her downfall began. This appears to have aroused her husband, and they began to quarrel about her actions. It is said that after one of these quarrels she charged him with having persuaded and taught her to touch the cup which had brought shame and disgrace upon her.

They continued to live together unhappily until two years ago, when he went away, leaving her in possession of the house. When he had remained away a considerable time she applied to Lawyer Ridgway, who brought a suit for abandonment and received judgment. The husband did not appear, but she was awarded \$60 a month alimony and the sum was paid her regularly.

With her money Mrs. Fischer hired a handsome suite of rooms in New York city and lived there alone. She was frequently under the influence of liquor, but Lawyer Ridgway denies that she was an habitual drunkard. He said it was with her as with a great many others, she would have times when she would not touch any liquor and then would go on sprees. When sober she was refined and ladylike, but one or two glasses were enough to render her careless of herself.

The circumstances under which she went to Fort Lee are not known. The lawyer will not disclose the name of the dead woman's parents, and he also states that he has not been able to communicate with her husband, who left on a yachting excursion some time ago.

The moon's rays penetrated between the bars of the Hackensack Jail when our reporter called there to see the three young men who are accused of murdering Mrs. Fischer.

As the bolts of the big door fell back Schick, the youngest, looked up wildly, as if fearing he would see some horrible apparition. He said "Good evening" in a voice that was scarcely audible, and then uttered a slight cough, as if he had said too much.

He had nothing to say, and would not reply to any inquiries that were put to him. The other two were confined in cells separated far enough to prevent them conversing with each other. They likewise refused to talk on the subject, but Patzer, who appeared almost ready to cry, said:

"I have said all I intend to at the coroner's inquest. I was led into this scrape."

## A WIFE'S DOWNFALL.

The latest sensation in Montreal, which somewhat relieves the monotony of small-pox news, is the dis-

covery of a poisoning case, which, for atrocity of design, has seldom been equalled. Two or three years ago there was employed in the Montreal Telegraph Company's office there a pretty girl operator of the name of Darrach. Her father was formerly a minister and lived on Platt street in a fashionable quarter of the city. Several of her brothers are telegraph operators, and the family is of the highest respectability. While acting as telegraph operator she became acquainted with young Arthur Wand, a member of a sterling family which is highly connected in New York. The young man's father is a prominent contractor and does a large business in Montreal. Young Wand's acquaintance soon ripened into love, and after a short courtship the happy pair were married. They took up their residence in a handsome dwelling on City Councillor street and received a great deal of company. The match was to all appearances a remarkably good one, and both parties apparently loved each other most tenderly.

Everything went happily until two months ago, when Mrs. Wand fell into company that has resulted in her ruin and made her attempt a terrible crime. In July last Mrs. Wand became acquainted with a woman named Beaudry, the wife of a celebrated character, F. X. Beaudry, or, as he was known there, Beaudry Chien, or the Dog, who recently died, leaving millions behind. His widow was not the best companion for a young married woman, but, strange to say, an intimate friendship sprang up between the two, and they were frequently in company. Mme. Beaudry decided to spend the summer months at Cacouna, a fashionable resort on the St. Lawrence, and invited Mrs. Wand to accompany her. The young wife consented, and they left the city together, Mrs. Wand telling her husband that she was only going away for a few days to visit some friends.

They spent a few weeks at Cacouna, and then Mrs. Beaudry, who in the meantime had been training her youthful protégée, invited her to go to Murray Bay, another popular resort. Mrs. Wand, who was now on the stream, was only too ready to go, and they took the boat for Murray Bay. Among the passengers on the boat were two well young men, one the son of a prominent citizen, and the other the son of a well-to-do contractor. The two ladies were making themselves quite lively on the downward trip, and were soon thrown into contact with these two young men. Young Mooney, the eldest, took charge of the rich widow, while Mrs. Wand was left to the care of Mr. Robert Smith. Familiarity ripened into closer relations, and the two couples lived on the most intimate terms. Several weeks were thus spent at the seaside, and to all inquiries from her anxious husband Mrs. Wand answered that she was sick, but that she would return without delay. She did return two weeks ago, and probably her misdeeds would have remained unnoticed for some time had it not been for a discovery made by young Smith's father.

Mr. Smith, thinking that his son was suffering from an illness, and that he wished to conceal it, broke open the young man's trunk. Instead of finding medicine, as he had expected, he made a much more serious discovery. This was in the shape of a big bundle of letters from Mrs. Wand to young Smith, in which she dwelt fondly on their past intercourse, and expressed undying attachment for him. One of the letters contained the startling announcement that she intended to get rid of her husband by slow poisoning, and that he would be out of her way by December. Mr. Smith was thunderstruck that his son should be concerned in such a dastardly plot, and, after some consultation, took the letters and laid the whole matter before Mrs. Wand's brother.

The unfortunate husband was at once informed of the plot against his life, and was almost crazed. He went to his wife and charged her with infidelity. She denied, but when confronted with the letters confessed all and asked forgiveness. Mr. Wand was wild with grief and suspense. The discovery brought to his recollection several startling facts. His wife had always pretended to be most affectionate, and had not given him the least cause to suspect her. Several times, however, he had noticed pieces of ground glass in his food, which at the time he supposed resulted from accident. He had begun to feel unwell recently, and seemed to be going into consumption. He consulted a leading physician, but the doctor could find nothing wrong with him, and pronounced his case a mystery. There is now no doubt that the wife had begun her terrible work, and that her husband's life was only saved by the discovery by the father of her paramour.

In the afternoon, immediately after charging his wife with the crime, Mr. Wand went down to a friend's house and in passionate tones said he wished to die, and that he would end his life. He was finally calmed and in the evening went home. When he arrived there he found the house deserted, his wife having in the meantime taken flight. Efforts were made to find her, but it was ascertained that she had left the city for New York that evening. Mr. Wand is now recovering under careful treatment, though greatly prostrated by the terrible blow to his happiness.

The erring wife, who is about twenty-four years of age, is very petite and remarkably pretty. She has dark complexion and piercing black eyes. Young Smith, who has placed himself in such an unpleasant light, is only nineteen years of age. He is employed by a leading wholesale drug firm in this city. The guilty wife, who is in great terror of prosecution for her heinous crime, at latest accounts was supposed to have gone from New York to Boston, where she is believed to have registered at a leading hotel under her former name of Darrach. Mr. Wand's family, who have a number of wealthy relatives in New York, are in deep grief over the exposure of the abominable plot.

## BABIES IN AN ASH BARREL.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Shortly after dark the night of Sept. 17 a shabbily-dressed woman was seen putting something into an ash barrel in front of No. 240 East Twelfth street. A citizen, who went to the barrel as the woman staggered away, saw two baby faces looking into his own. He called the woman back and asked what she meant by abandoning the children. She muttered an incoherent reply, grabbed up the babies and went on.

Near Avenue A she entered a saloon, put the babies into a corner and walked out. The bartender stopped her, remarking that he did not keep a foundling asylum. Reluctantly and impatiently she took the children again and went to the hallway of No. 526 East Twelfth street, where Gussie Holtzmacher was talking with Emma Kohlbacher, of No. 615 East Fifteenth street. Here again the woman's attempt was defeated, for as she put the little ones down and hurried away

as fast as her semi-intoxicated state would permit, Gussie called Policeman Butler, who took the woman and babies to the Seventeenth precinct station.

The children were girls, about nine months old, neatly clad and bright looking. The woman described herself as Lizzie McJulik, aged thirty-four years. She said that her husband, a sailor, was at Porto Rico, and that the babies were her twin daughters, Annie and Mary. Lizzie denied that she had tried to abandon them. She was locked up and they were sent to Police Headquarters. On the prisoner's person was a pass, dated the day before, permitting the bearer to absent herself from the Infants' Hospital, Randall's Island, for twenty-four hours.

## A SECRET OF THE SANDS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Margaret Eberling's peculiar death has excited the people of Bayonne City, N. J. She was an exceptionally beautiful girl, twenty-two years old, and had only been in this country about a year. When she was induced to leave her native land it was with the expectation of having a happy and pleasant home with her uncle William Farr, president of the Bayonne Common Council and a wealthy man.

Instead of meeting with the reception she anticipated she was, it appears, soon made to understand that the proper thing for young women to do was to be independent and support themselves. The girl felt sad at this reception, but made no complaint and sought a position as servant in the family of Dr. Hugsaber. She remained there until about a month ago, when she accepted at situation with Mrs. Meyer, the proprietor of a bakery.

Soon after she commenced work there she met Charles Jackie, a barber, whose place of business was adjoining. The two became well acquainted and on several occasions took walks together.

On Sept. 6 she was taken sick, but was not seriously affected until the next Saturday. She was unable after that to do any housework. Dr. Sage was consulted, and he said she was suffering from malaria and a liver trouble. Next Wednesday morning the pale but beautiful girl arose and said to Mrs. Meyers that she would like to go out in the fresh air. That was the last time that lady saw her alive.

Next Thursday morning she was found by August Gunder, a fourteen-year-old boy, lying on the shore twelve feet away from the edge of the water. She was dead.

The lad ran to the beat patrolled by Policeman Russell and told him of the discovery he had made. The officer hastened to the place and saw at once that the woman had been for several hours in the water. When found she was lying on her face, which was partially buried in the sand. The white worsted shawl that she had worn was over her head, and looked as if the tide had left it in that position. Some of her other garments were much disarranged. Her hat was gone and had probably been carried away with the tide. The body was taken to the house of Charles Farr, another uncle, and was viewed there by the County Physician.

## WEDDING HER UNCLE'S MURDERER.

[Subject of Illustration.]

At the recent term of court for Chesterfield County, S. C., James Hunter, a fine-looking and well-to-do young white farmer, was tried this week and convicted of manslaughter for the killing of George W. Evans, a neighbor, and sentenced to four years at hard labor in the penitentiary. The homicide occurred about a year ago. Hunter and Evans had a difficulty several years before, but they were apparently on good terms with each other just previous to the fatal encounter. On that day, however, in consequence of an insulting remark made by Hunter in speaking of Evans' wife, the latter knocked him down and punished him. While Evans was leaving the scene with his mother's arm around him, Hunter ran up to him and discharged the contents of his pistol into his body, causing almost instant death. The killing was also witnessed by Miss Dora Evans, a pretty girl of eighteen years, a niece of the murdered man, and the affianced bride of his murderer. Not for one instant during all his trouble did the love of Miss Dora for her promised husband waver.

On the night of Sept. 16, some time after Sheriff King and his household had retired for the night, they were aroused by a loud knocking on the outer door of the jail. The Sheriff dressed, went out, and, to his astonishment, found that his visitor was Miss Dora Evans, who had fled from her home, 25 miles distant, and had ridden unattended through a drenching rain for the purpose, as she boldly announced, of marrying her lover before he went to the penitentiary. Sheriff King furnished Miss Evans with a comfortable room for the night. Early the next morning a clergyman was summoned, and in the jail hall, at 8 o'clock, the interesting ceremony was performed in the presence of about fifty spectators—court officers, lawyers and jurymen. A substantial breakfast followed, after which the newly-married couple exchanged affectionate adieus. The bride returned to the home of her parents, and the groom was handcuffed by the guard, taken on board the train, and started off on his journey to the penitentiary in this city.

## CHINESE BONE BOILERS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A horrible discovery was made in Chinatown, San Francisco, the other day. Information was given the city coroner that a frightful stench was being emitted from a cellar on Pacific street. He went to the cellar, forced his way in and found the floor covered with human skulls and bones partially covered with flesh in the last stage of decomposition. In an inner room the coroner found a number of Chinese engaged in boiling down the remains of other bodies, while several other Chinamen were engaged in scraping the boiled bones and packing them in boxes for shipment to China. It is estimated that the cellar contained portions of over 300 dead bodies, which have been taken secretly from various cemeteries throughout the State. As an instance of Chinese ingenuity it is stated that those in charge of these operations, fearing that the stench from the boiling pots would be so great as to attract attention outside, had procured two skunks, so that the odor of the latter might overcome that of the former. The coroner took charge of the remains.

## HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

AS A REFRIGERANT DRINK IN FEVERS.

Dr. C. H. S. DAVIS, Meriden, Conn., says: "I have used it as a pleasant and cooling drink in fevers, and have been very much pleased with it."

## SPOILING A BIG FIGHT.

The Match Between Fulljames and Gilmore in Toronto.

[Subject of Illustration.]

While Canada's great fair was in full blast on the afternoon of Sept. 16, while the streets of Toronto were thronged with people, and while the stores were crowded with customers, a little affair supposedly only known to a select party of sports was in progress in the outskirts of this city. This little affair culminated in the sensation of the town. It was nothing more or less than a prize fight between George Fulljames and Harry Gilmore.

It was ten minutes to three when Detectives Hodgins, Cuddy, Reburn and Acting Detective Alfred Cuddy started from police headquarters in a hack for Slattery's, a well known hotel at the corner of Dundas road and Bloor street. This hotel has been latterly known as Highbury barn, and was not long ago the scene of a cock fight. Arrived at the corner, the detectives separated in pairs. Hodgins and Jack Cuddy went strolling through the woods south by west in search of fall flowers; Reburn and Alf Cuddy meandered in another direction to see how the crops looked. But all the same both pairs were in search of a mill—not a saw or grist mill, but a fighting mill. The two Jacks—Hodgins and Cuddy—were the first to strike the scent. They spied a number of vehicles in the distance—hacks, buggies, wagons, etc., the horses attached to the same being tied to trees, fences and stumps. Creeping cautiously up the officers came upon a unique spectacle. In front of a large house on the side line, tenanted, as was afterward learned, by one Simmons, and owned by Mr. Chawell, was pitched a tent, or rather a half-made tent, for the canopy was wanting, and there was a lack of sheeting on the house side of the temporary structure. Blankets and quilts were used for canvas. The idea was to screen the parties inside from the inquisitive gaze of passers by. Instead of paying their admission like gentlemen the officers pulled aside a blanket and stepped in. The sight that met their view and the stir which followed was a subject fit for a picture. In one corner of a regularly pitched prize fighting ring at George Fulljames, with Harry Gilmore as his vis-a-vis. Both were stripped to the buff, with a handkerchief round their waists, light knee breeches, stockings and shoes. On their hands were kid gloves. They had just finished the second round. George Cooper and Joe Popp were vigorously fanning Gilmore, while Willie Fulljames and Wilson, of Buffalo, performed the same office for Harry's opponent. Prof. Reid stood by as referee; Sam Caldwell held a watch in his hand as time-keeper. The ring was surrounded by eager spectators, among whom could be recognized professional sports and gamblers, hotelmen, merchants, tradesmen and others whose tastes run in the direction of love for prize fighting. The advent of the detectives was as sudden as it was unexpected. Everybody made a break to get away. But the detectives were too lively for the principals; Hodgins collared Fulljames, while Cuddy seized Gilmore. The stampede of the spectators was terrific; they made the fastest time on record; some are supposed to be running yet.

At 3:15 Gilmore pitched his castor in the ring. Fulljames quickly followed and the pair stood in their respective corners for their admirers' comment upon. Fulljames has probably never looked better, and gave evidence of having been trained to a nicety—to a condition, in fact, that surprised his own friends. Gilmore was also in the pink of condition, but seemed a trifle nervous, giving wistful glances around, as if to see that everything was all right. Fulljames presented a picture of reckless determination. On the referee giving the word they walked to the center of the ring, shook hands and immediately squared off. Fulljames was in a hurry and led. Gilmore was cool and waited. A tap in the wind-bag from Fulljames induced Gilmore to put in one on the forehead. Fulljames vainly attempted to get away. Then he made a rush and some whirlwind fighting ensued, on the cessation of which honors seemed about even, although Fulljames had a slight swelling over his left eye. Some counter-fighting followed, in which neither showed any desire either to get hurt or to hurt. Fulljames' kind intentions were mostly directed to the lower regions and several cries of foul were raised by the friends of Harry, who maintained that he was being hit below the belt. Referee Reid, however, disallowed three separate claims. Fulljames changed his tactics and began to fight off, enticing Gilmore to follow him. The latter was not a bit unwilling, but with great steadiness pursued his man until at last George, in response to encouragement from his sympathizers, closed in. A rough and tumble piece of business then took place, ending with both going down, Gilmore being the under dog. This ended the first round.

Both came up with alacrity for the second bout. Each was flushed, but apparently more with excitement than with injury. Without any ado they rushed at each other, and fighting took place that reminded one forcibly of two terriers grappling and worrying. Braving away, Fulljames held off and then seeing his opportunity tried more short-arm work, Gilmore, nothing loth, took all the gruel that was going, but was magnanimous in returning. What astonished everybody was that amid so much floor-bash so little execution should be done. At this juncture Will Fulljames saw blood on Gilmore's face and made a claim for first. This claim was allowed and the fighting proceeded. It was evidently Fulljames' desire to keep his opponent at work, hoping to wind him and put in a finisher. Harry was not to be so easily disposed of. He stood up with the calmness of a veteran. Waiting for the rushes, taking what was going, parrying and sending in occasional smoozers whenever he saw an opportunity. Fulljames continued to show an affection for his opponent's body. At length Gilmore saw his opportunity. Fulljames sent in one that fell short. It would have been a driver if it had ever reached its destination, but as it didn't and the recovery being a trifle slow, Gilmore gathered himself together and caught his adversary a terrific blow under the ear that lifted him clean off his feet. First knock-down for Gilmore. As the men retired to their corners it was plain to be seen that so far Gilmore had the best of it. But it was to be a question of pluck and endurance, and in the old time Fulljames was noted for having a large share of that bulldog tenacity supposed to peculiarly belong to his race.

However, they did not have the gratification of testing their powers any further, for just as "Time" was about to be called for the third round officers Hodgins and Cuddy stepped in and the fight was over. Immediately a scurry ensued, in which referee, timekeeper and seconds were by no means last.



## BASEBALL.

The Merry Men who Decorate the Diamond Field--Their Sayings and Their Doings Frankly and Fairly Set Forth.



M. J. KELLY.

the effective right-fielder and change-catcher of the Chicago League Club, is a native of Paterson, N. J. Mr. Kelly is justly ranked among the most prominent professional baseball players of the day. His first experience in the ball-field was gained in 1877 while catching for the Olympics of his native city. His first engagement as a professional was during the latter part of the above season, when he became a member of the Buckeye team, of Columbus, Ohio, catching to the pitching of James McCormick. His fine playing with the Buckeyes led to his engagement by the Cincinnati as their right-fielder and change-catcher for the season of 1878. He continued that season and 1879 with that club, accompanying the Cincinnati-Buffalo team on their trip to California. At the commencement of 1880 he united his fortunes with the Chicago Club as their right-fielder and change catcher, greatly strengthening that already strong combination of batting and fielding talent. Mr. Kelly excels in batting, being a very hard hitter, and his averages each season show him to occupy an enviable position in the front rank. He opened the championship season of 1880 auspiciously with a home-run hit, which enabled the Chicago to score the winning run in their game with the Cincinnati. He has but few equals in base-running, being a very fast runner and taking desperate chances, as was proven in a game of 1879 between the Cincinnati and Chicago. He had made a two-base hit, and the ball was fielded to Quest at second base, the Chicago claiming that he was out because he had made the divergence usual on long hits. While eight of the Chicago and the umpire were gathered around second engaged in the discussion of the question, Mr. Kelly dashed off for third, and then ran home, as there was no one there to prevent his crossing the home plate. He materially assisted the Chicago to win the League pennant in 1880, 1881 and 1882, and he is doing more than his share toward helping his club to bear off the honors of the arena during this present season of 1885. He can field well in any position, and is a hard-working, earnest player.

Truthful James is now solidly located for the next three years to come.

The Boston feel well satisfied with their recent purchase from the Virginia Club.

About the freshest duck in the baseball arena is the little shrimp who cackles for the New York World.

The Southern League clubs are now beginning to go to pieces like soap bubbles. High salaries proved their ruin.

Poor old Denny McKnight has reached the end of his string, and the American Association clubs have all soured on him.

Buffalo anticipated doing great work when they got Chamberlain, but his nibs nicely gave them the damp and went to Ontario.

Whenever Gore gets put out running the bases he commences to limp and lays it to his knee which he wrenched in Providence twenty years ago.

Even the great Pittsburg Club, of the American Association, are beginning to be pinched financially, and are now squealing for a Sunday ball ground.

They play ball for all it is worth in the Southern League, and the man who is fortunate enough not to be killed instantly, is sure to be maimed for life.

The Chicago people have been jumping on their ball-players so hard recently that they have all sickened of the town and want to get away, even to big Anson, their main stay.

The management of the Providence Club have stooped to some very dirty work during the past season, in unnecessarily firing their players in order to save a few dollars in the salary list.

Tommy Bond is proving as great a failure at umpiring in the bum New England League, as he did in the National League. He is no good, he never was, and never will be any good at umpiring.

There is nothing like jumping out of the frying pan into the fire. Lucas last year lost \$40,000 fighting to get into the League, and has lost over \$30,000 thus far this season since he has been in the League.

It is not all sunshine in the baseball field, as the Metal and Book Trade mines discovered in their game on the Union grounds in Boston. The spectators who were so very interested in their contest were kind enough to walk off the field and inadvertently carry away the hats, coats and et cetera of the ball-players.

Chris. Von der Ahe is not disheartened over the scheme to oust him from Sportsmen's Park, but is now busily engaged looking for new grounds, as he went into the business to stay and not to be frozen out.

It is simply shocking to see the number of saloons that have gone to the wall this summer since the Chicago signed that curse--the temperance pledge--which has ruined more liquor saloons than all the good drinkers that have ever been killed by jig-water put together.

While everything seems serene, there is considerable monkey work going on in baseball circles. When the thing is thoroughly sifted out it will be found that some of the honorable baseball proprietors have considerable money at stake on the championship race.

The baseball attendance has been so slim this season in Cincinnati that the management of the baseball club in that city have been obliged to hire half a dozen men, at tremendous salaries, to spread themselves out over the benches during the progress of the game to keep the dust from accumulating.

Burns, of the Baltimore, found he had made a big mistake when he staggered against "Red" Connell in a recent Brooklyn-Baltimore game. Instead of Connell getting frightened, Burns got fined \$25. The latter wanted to fight, and at the close of the game Connell frightened more fight out of him than ever was in him.

Augusta made a big spurt when it came to the front, just about the time everybody had laid their wagers that the Nashvilles would be the coming champions. The Atlanta held a strong lead right through the season, up to the last moment, when these two crack teams were strengthened greatly by Northern professionals and closed in upon them.

The Detroit got badly left when they slapped down their \$7,000 for the Buffalo franchise, with the expectation of playing the "big four," Rowe, Richardson, White and Brouters, in their team for the remainder of the season. They had quite forgotten what had transpired at the Saratoga meeting, but it did not take President Day, of the New York Club, long to bring them to their senses.

The St. Louis people are very much prejudiced in favor of the home club, and they want every close decision given to the "Black Diamonds." It is just the town for Dunlap to be in, for the moment he makes a kick, everybody takes it for granted that he is right, and they set up such a howl that the umpire has to knuckle to Dunlap's whims, in order to escape from the ground with his life, and there are few men in the country can do that dirty, low, under-handed kicking to equal Dunlap.

Billy Barnie was badly broken up at the result of the meeting of the directors of the Providence Club. Billy had expected them to disband the organization, and he had already made arrangements to gobble up the choicest of their players and, if possible, the League franchise held by that club. The announcement that the directors had concluded to continue the club was worse than wormwood and gall to Barnie, as well as to several other honorable American Association managers who just happened in town that night.

The Boston Herald speaks in the highest terms of Clarkson's feat in the game between the Providence and Chicago clubs, July 27. For, remarkable as it may seem, there was not a member of the Providence Club who was able to hit a safe ball past his feet in the whole nine innings, so admirably did they block up the diamond. Consequently the Providence Club was not credited with a single base hit throughout the game. Ferguson, of the Philadelphia Club, must also hail from Chicago, as his enormous feet likewise go on record for having shut the Providence Club out without a base hit Saturday, Aug. 28.

A Louisville exchange very aptly describes the action of Walter Latham upon the field: "He is alternately a mule and a lamb, is either smiling or frowning, but he is never viciously ill-humored. His kicking is like the hurls of a child, it is quickly forgotten, and is succeeded by the most winning good nature. He is never sulky. One minute he will be found jawing the umpire, and the next he will be patting him tenderly upon the shoulder, or borrowing 'a chew of tobacco.' He is the delight of the grand stand and the ladies' pet. Although guyed considerably by the crowd he never permits himself to become rattled, and when the audience gets on to him his manner is propitiatory, and the jeering is nearly always succeeded by a flow of good humor."

## NATIONAL LEAGUE.

The New Yorks are still making a hard fight to secure the championship of the National League. At present they are five behind the Chicago, two in games won and three in games lost, which lead they hope to reduce before the close of another week. They expect to win four more straight games from the Buffalos before they encounter the Chicago, while they are in hope that the Providence Club will win at least one game of the five they have yet to play with the Chicago, before the New Yorks must meet the latter club. The Philadelphia and Providence clubs are having a hard fight for third place. The Philadelphia are one game ahead of the Providence Club in games won, but the Providence Club have the advantage of them by having met with two less defeats. The Boston stand in fifth place, with the Buffalos following close behind in sixth place. The St. Louis team occupy seventh position, and the Detroit are bringing up the rear. The record up to, and including the games of Sept. 21, is as follows:

CLUBS.	Boston.	Buffalo.	Chicago.	Detroit.	New York.	Philadelphia.	Providence.	St. Louis.	Games Won.
Boston.....	6	2	0	1	3	7	9	7	40
Buffalo.....	8	0	1	1	5	3	12	14	38
Chicago.....	14	16	1	15	3	10	7	14	79
Detroit.....	6	5	1	1	4	4	1	9	30
New York.....	13	11	9	12	11	12	9	77	49
Philadelphia.....	9	11	2	8	5	8	6	49	49
Providence.....	7	9	4	9	4	1	8	8	48
St. Louis.....	5	4	2	4	3	6	8	...	32
Games lost.....	60	62	29	65	23	50	45	65	283

## AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

The St. Louis Club have won the championship of the American Association, beyond a doubt. The Cincinnati have won a good second place. The Brooklyn ran into fourth place Sept. 21 by defeating the Cincinnati Club, and they are now making rapid

strides for third place, which position is at present held by the Pittsburg Club. The Pittsburgs are now but four games ahead of the Brooklyn in games won, and it is thought by many that the Brooklyn may yet come to the front and wrench the lead from the grasp of the Pittsburg Club. The Metropolitan cannot get any higher up in the scale than they now stand, their only salvation is to prevent the Baltimore Club from presenting them with the foot of the list. The record of the season's work up to, and including the games of Sept. 21, is as follows:

CLUBS.	Athletic.	Baltimore.	Brooklyn.	Cincinnati.	Louisville.	Metropolitan.	Pittsburg.	St. Louis.	Games Won.
Athletic.....	10	4	7	6	11	7	3	4	39
Baltimore.....	6	7	6	5	7	3	3	3	36
Brooklyn.....	11	9	7	4	10	8	6	3	50
Cincinnati.....	9	10	7	8	10	9	9	6	61
Louisville.....	7	7	6	12	7	9	6	3	50
Metropolitan.....	5	6	8	12	7	8	3	3	39
Pittsburg.....	5	9	10	7	10	7	9	10	54
St. Louis.....	12	14	9	10	9	9	10	...	72
Games lost.....	54	65	53	44	55	61	49	30	411

The actions of President Allen, of the Providence Club, are creating considerable comment throughout the country. It is a well-known fact that he is a betting man. We do not say that he has any money at stake on the result of the League championship race, but we are compelled to say that he has not left a stone unturned in his efforts to weaken the Providence Club to such an extent that it will be a miracle if that team wins any one of the five games they have yet to play with the Chicago Club. Mr. Allen gives the excuse that he suspended Denny for drunkenness. Let that be as it may, his excuse for suspending Radbourn was the most flimsy that has ever been offered. He claims that he released him for indisposition. Now, was it for indisposition, or was it because Radbourn made five bets that the New Yorks would win the championship, and that the Providence Club would win in every game he pitched against the Chicago? Mr. Allen also knows that there was a purse of \$500 raised by the Stock Brokers in New York, which had been promised to Radbourn if he won two games out of the five against the Chicago. Still, in the face of all this, he was suspended for indisposition. Again, that most valuable short-stop, Arthur Irwin, was released just two days before the Providence Club were to come against the Chicago. Instead of good men being hired, second and third-rate amateurs were selected to fill the vacancies. As it will be remembered, the Providence Club some time since let McCormick, a first-class pitcher, go over to the Chicago Club, on a plea that they could not afford to carry such a heavy-salaried team. The general impression throughout baseball circles is that the Providence, Buffalo, St. Louis and Detroit clubs have been playing into the hands of the Chicago.

## REINS IN FAIR HANDS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Two pretty women, wearing jaunty caps and dainty riding costumes, stood in the doorway of the stables at Evergreen Park, New Bedford, Mass., one afternoon recently ruefully, watching the rain which was pouring down in torrents. Around them stood a throng of admiring sportsmen.

One of the women was Mme. Leighton, of Marlboro, and the other was Mrs. Belle Eaton, of Fall River, Mass. They had come to the park, each bringing a favorite trotter to contest on the track for a \$500 purse. To be awarded to the winner of three mile heats in five.

The race was the result of a challenge sent by Mme. Leighton. In form and figure Mme. Leighton was by far the most attractive of the two women, while Belle Eaton's face was the prettier and more piquant. Mme. Leighton was attired in a natty suit of dark green, with a tight-fitting woolen bodice, setting off to great advantage her beauty, and a long flowing skirt. Her bodice was adorned with two natty little coat tails behind, and two bulging rows of shining brass buttons in front. Upon her chestnut-brown hair lightly rested a dainty jockey cap of dark-green silk to match her riding suit, and, as was afterwards revealed, her flowing skirt concealed from view trousers that encased her lower limbs.

Her horse stood impatiently behind her, harnessed to a light trotting sulky of regulation pattern. He was a brown gelding, and when his mistress called him by his name, "Frank," the animal whinnied with delight. His mane and forelock were gayly tied with orange ribbons, and Mme. Leighton's riding whip was decorated with a knot of the same bright color.

The lady herself was of diminutive stature but fine form, and her gay riding costume fitted like a glove. She was quite stout, and her weight was set at 135 pounds.

Belle Eaton was of much slighter figure, weighing less than 100 pounds, and wore a loose-fitting dress which admirably became her pretty face. Her suit was of gray, with a loose plaited blouse and a long tucked skirt belted from the waist. At her bosom she wore a bright yellow rose, and her dark-brown hair was confined by a soft, black velvet jockey cap. The loose trousers which came into view when she afterwards mounted her sulky were of gray material to match her dress. The tail and mane of her horse, a brown gelding named "Seddy," were gorgeously decked with red, white and blue, and her whip-handle bore the same combination of colors.

Neither of the fair horsewomen wore gloves and on the hands of both flashed rings set with brilliant diamonds. The feet of both were encased in dainty riding boots.

Fortunately for the jockeys, the rain stopped after fifteen minutes, and at 2.30 the race was called. The horsewomen leaped man-fashion into their burlies, slipped their toes under the straps and drove briskly down to the start.

Arrived at the judges' stand, both pinned up their skirts in front and with these impediments out of the way were ready for the word.

Mme. Leighton took the lead at the start and kept it through the first half mile. Then her gelding broke and ran for an eighth, while she sawed desperately at the reins. He was not headed, however, and when she had settled him down he trotted beautifully, coming under the wire ten lengths ahead in 2.46, but Mrs. Eaton protested. She was not trotting against a running horse, and the judges set back Mme. Leighton for running, calling it a dead heat.

The second heat ended in a catastrophe. Mrs. Eaton took the lead and kept it, but just as the horses were

entering the back-stretch the strap under Mme. Leighton's right foot broke, and she took a magnificent parabolic header off the track. Her horse broke from the sulky and ran, but was stopped at the eighth.

Mme. Leighton means bile had picked herself up, muddy and scratched, but otherwise uninjured. Mme. Leighton finished the heat in 2.49 with sulky broken. She could not come to time and the judges gave money and race to Mrs. Eaton.

## AMERICAN LEGS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A row of twenty-two young ladies, firmly grasping with their left hands a brass rod which ran along one side of the room, their right legs stubbornly extended at more or less acute angles, was the novel spectacle that met the gaze of a reporter as he entered Clarendon Hall the other afternoon. A rehearsal of the corps de ballet of the great and only American opera was in progress. The question of the ballet has been from the outset a sorely perplexing one to Mrs. F. K. Thurber and those who are associated with her in the production of simon pure American opera.

It was in this laudable undertaking that M. Bibey-ran was engaged. There didn't seem to be any doubt about the Americanism of his pupils, neither was there any doubt about their age and their good looks. They were all young and moderately handsome. M. Bibey-ran was provided with, a fiddle, and with this instrument under his arm he marched boldly up and down the line of blushing, giggling girls. They were all clinging with their left hands to the brass railing, as has been described, with right feet deferentially extended toward their preceptor, as if by way of salute. It was all very funny, but the professor was solemnity itself. Suddenly he paused in his tour of inspection. The uplifted limbs of the fair students wobbled woefully about. The twenty-two little white fists clinched the brass rod with renewed vigor, and there was desperate and manifest determination on the part of the class to come to a respectful and motionless present arms. Stooping suddenly down and taking hold of the heel of a girl who was but a minute or two better than 5.30, the professor swung her right limb up toward the ceiling until she was at least 5.32 P. M. After this preliminary adjustment of their dancing gear the young ladies were instructed in the art of walking upon their toes, and were taught how to pick up imaginary bouquets with their right hands while the left lower limbs were extended skyward at right angles to the nape of their necks. The professor is enthusiastic on the subject of his class, and says that the American ballet will be "a ballet of the future."

## TO HELP A FELLOW-TOILER IN THE VINEYARD.

When one has no interest in a legacy or a bequest, it does good to read how Fortune has helped some other man with the helps to happiness. To cheer you we give the result of the 183d Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans, La., on Tuesday, August 11th, 1885:

No. 77,061 drew the First Capital Prize of \$75,000. It was sold in fifths at \$1 each--\$15,000 to Frank Noble, London, Ontario, collected thro' the Molsons' Bank of London, Ont.; one to F. M. Searies, Bismark, Dakota Territory, through Mellon Bros., Bankers, Bismark, D. T.; one to Gecharl Teping, No. 733 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., thro' the London, Paris and American Bank (Limited) of San Francisco, Cal.; the remainder are withheld from publication by request. No. 17,050 drew the Second Prize of \$25,000--also sold in fifths at \$1 each--one (\$5,000) to J. M. Briant, South Whitley, Ind., paid to the Columbia City (Indiana) Bank; another was collected through the Metropolitan National Bank of Cincinnati, O.; another sold to a party in Milwaukee, Wis., and the rest elsewhere. No. 35,597 drew the Third Prize of \$10,000, also sold in fifths at \$1--one to W. L. Lewis, collected by the Southern Express Co.; another by Wm. G. Widmayer, No. 86 Center Market, both of Washington City, D. C.; another by Edward Straub, of Crescent City, Cal.; the remainder elsewhere. Nos. 5,164 and 35,689 each drew the Fourth two prizes of \$5,000, and was sold to parties in Kansas City, Mo.; in New York City, N. Y., and in San Francisco, Cal., etc., etc.--Washington Star.

## SHOT BY A STAGE PASSENGER.

[Subject of Illustration.]

At Dodge City, Kan., Sept. 15, three cowboys who left this city Sunday morning going South, firing as they went along, terrorizing people along the route, met the Tascosa stage about eighteen miles south of Dodge, on which Grant Wells, of that city, had taken passage. They discharged their weapons, shooting promiscuously about the horses' feet, and more particularly at a horse a young man was riding behind the stage, upon and behind which one of these would-be bad men jumped and continued firing off his pistol. Mr. Wells expostulated with them and asked them to desist, at the same time telling them that the young man was sick and not able to stand such an annoyance, when one of the party fired at Wells, the ball taking effect in his hand and shoulder. Wells immediately drew his revolver, and with a well-directed aim shot his man square in the forehead, who fell from his horse and expired immediately. There was no mention of attempted robbery at the inquest on the body of the cowboy, and it is believed that the assault was only a drunken spree.

## MURDER BY COLORED SOLDIERS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A private of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, colored, while drunk, was ejected from Abe Hill's saloon at Sturgis, Dak. Ter., whereupon he returned to Fort Mead, and with sixteen comrades, armed with rifles, marched back to Sturgis, drew up the company before Hill's saloon, and fired a volley into the building, killing Richard Bell, a cowboy from Nebraska. The work was done very systematically, the leader commanding, "When I say three fire, and fire low. One--two--three." The colored soldiers fired, taking the precaution to cut the telephone wires, so that word could not precede them to the fort. Five arrests have been made. It is said that the soldiers were prepared, and intended to lynch Deputy Sheriff Sauter and a man named Cole, who are alleged to have been implicated in the lynching of Corporal Hollis for the murder of Dr. Lynch three weeks ago.

We will consider it a favor if admirers or readers of this paper in any part of the United States or Canada will send us the name of any newsdealer who does not keep this paper on sale.





DOUBLE BARRELLED BABIES.  
LIZZIE McGUIRK TRIES TO MAKE GARBAGE OF HER TWINS.



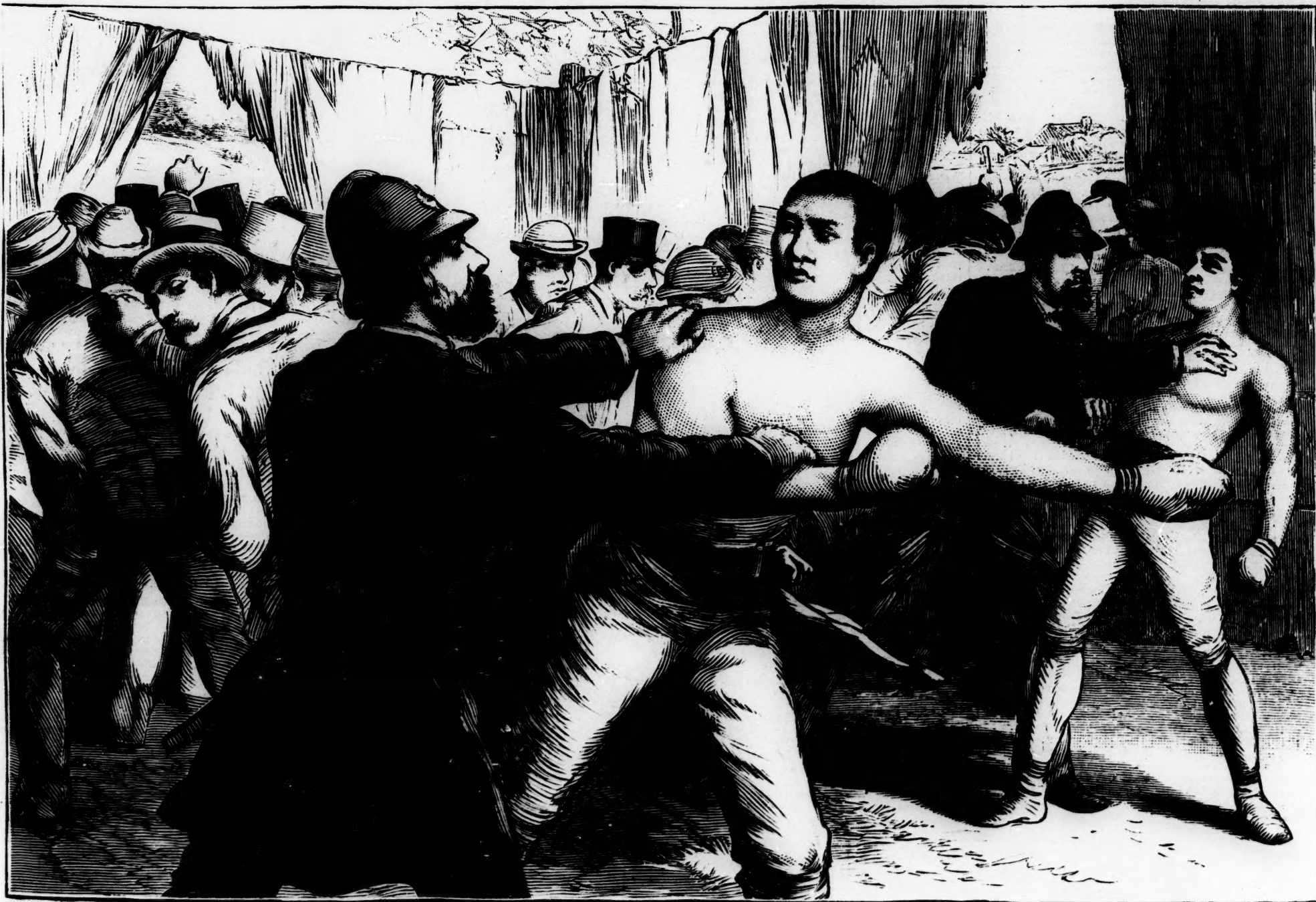
THE KILLING OF JUMBO.  
BARNUM'S MONSTER PACHYDERM IS CRUSHED BY AN ENGINE AT ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO, CANADA.





AMERICAN LEGS.

M. BIBEYRAN TRIES TO ORGANIZE A MORAL NEW YORK BALLET.



SPOILING A BIG FIGHT.

THE TORONTO POLICE BREAK UP THE MATCH BETWEEN FULLJAMES AND GILMORE.







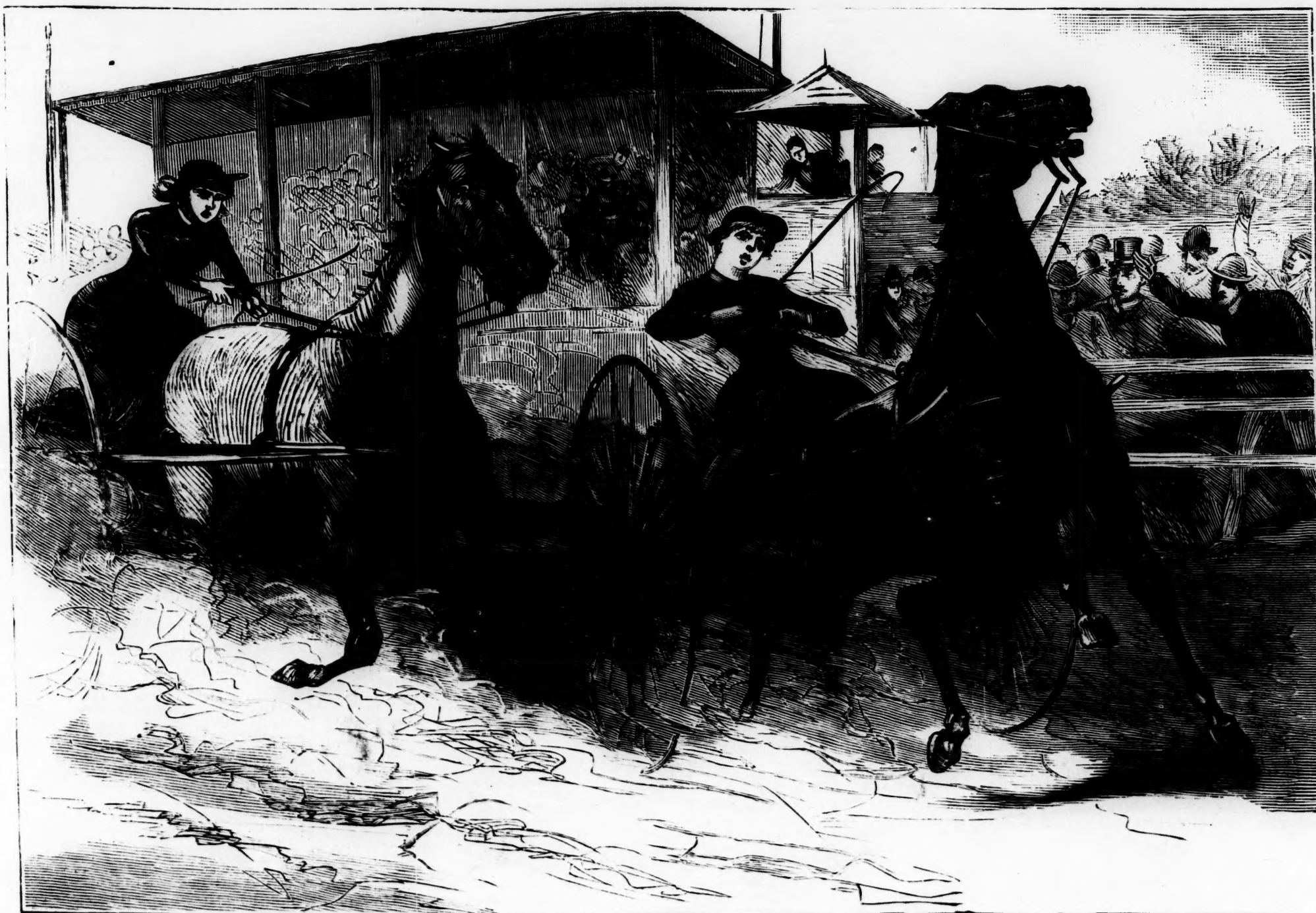
land. *if any newsdealer who does not keep this paper on sale.*





A PLUCKY GIRL.

THE JAILER'S DAUGHTER, AT CAMDEN, S. C., MOUNTS GUARD OVER THE PRISONERS.

CONSTABLE JOHN DIEHL, JR.,  
THE ACTIVE OFFICER WHO RAN MRS. FISCHER'S  
ASSAILANTS DOWN, ENGLEWOOD, N. J.R. G. FORMES,  
WANTED BY MORE THAN ONE WIFE AND THE  
MARSHAL AT DENVER, COLO.DAVID S. CINCOSE,  
THE COLORED "BOB" INGERSOLL OF MIL-  
WAUKEE, WIS.

QUEENS OF THE TURF.

MADAME LEIGHTON OF MARLBORO, MASS, DRIVES A MATCH WITH MRS. BELLE EATON OF FALL RIVER,



### The Speedwell Brothers.

In this issue we print the portraits of the celebrated Speedwell Brothers, trick-bicyclists, of New York, who are shortly going on the road with a combination of their own.

### Blind Crib.

The famous fighting dog, Blind Crib, was former champion of England, is two years and nine months old, and came in possession of his present owner, F. A. Kirehner, when two months old. He is a white brindle in color, and blind in the left eye. Killed the bitch Fanny for a purse of \$150; beat the bitch Chloe for \$100 a side; killed the dog Dan for a purse of \$200; killed the dog Butcher Tom in 35 minutes; beat the famous Irish terrier Patsy for \$100 a side; beat the dog Jerry for \$250 a side. His owner is out with a challenge to pit him against any dog his weight, 31 pounds, for from \$250 to \$1,000.

### A Lively Contest.

The West Coast Times, Australia, July 26, publishes the following:

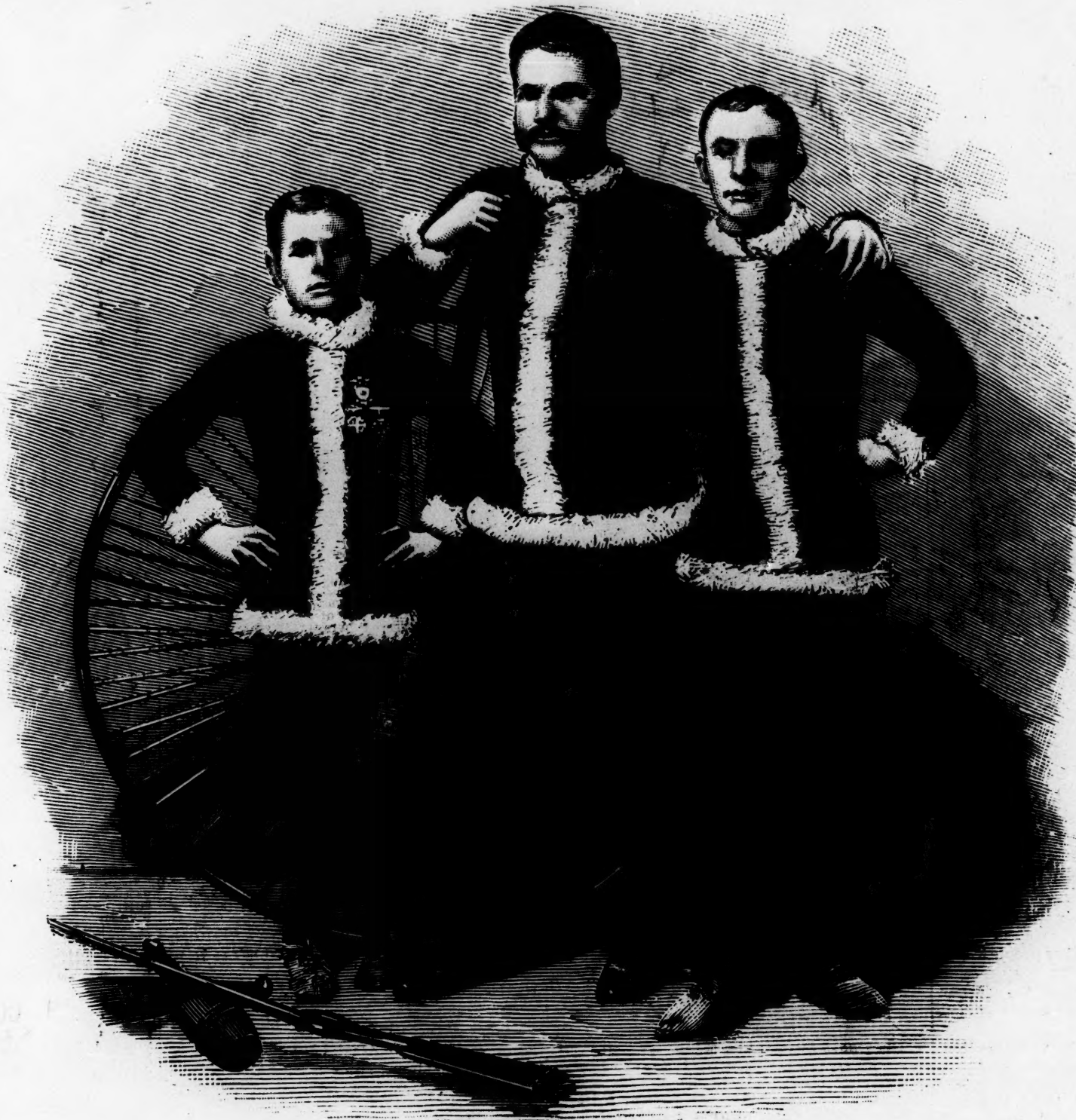
The great glove fight for the championship and £100 between R. Matthews, of San Francisco, champion of New Zealand, and John O'Neill, of Ross, came off at the theatre on Saturday evening. There was a crowded house, and the affair passed off most successfully. The proceedings commenced with a pretty set-to between John and Joseph Breeze, which was much applauded. Heenan and Max next donned the gloves, and a lively contest took place, Max, the smaller of the two, showing some good points. Two youngsters, Tom and Willie, sons of Mr. T. Macfarlane, showed a capital exhibition of boxing, sparring

with surprising skill for such youngsters. J. Wright and M'Credie next went to work, but the former, who did not seem in good fettle, had all the worst of it, being at the end fairly knocked out. M'Credie showed science, but his guard is rather

too high. After an interval, the match for the championship took place. The terms were to fight to a finish, Marquis of Queensbury rules. Mr. T. Macfarlane, who was chosen referee, read the rules. Mr. J. Lynch was time-keeper. Mr. J. Breeze seconded O'Neill and Mr. Sheedy performed the same office for Matthews. Both men were cheered on entering the ring. It was apparent that Matthews had great advantage in weight and condition. O'Neill looked well, but he seemed to understand that he had a heavy job before him. There was a sameness in the first 2 rounds, Matthews contenting himself with acting almost entirely on the defensive. O'Neill sparred very nicely, but his blows lacked weight. In the fifth, sixth and last round Matthews showed the power and rapidity of his hitting. He repeatedly knocked O'Neill down, who, however, came to time with remarkable pluck and endurance, and fought throughout very scientifically. The fifth and sixth rounds were particularly lively. The seventh and last round was commenced with vigor by Matthews, who was as fresh as a daisy, while O'Neill was clearly weakening. Early in the round Matthews knocked O'Neill down twice. After the second fall, O'Neill failed to come to time, and the referee awarded the fight to Matthews amid much applause. Cheers was also given for O'Neill.

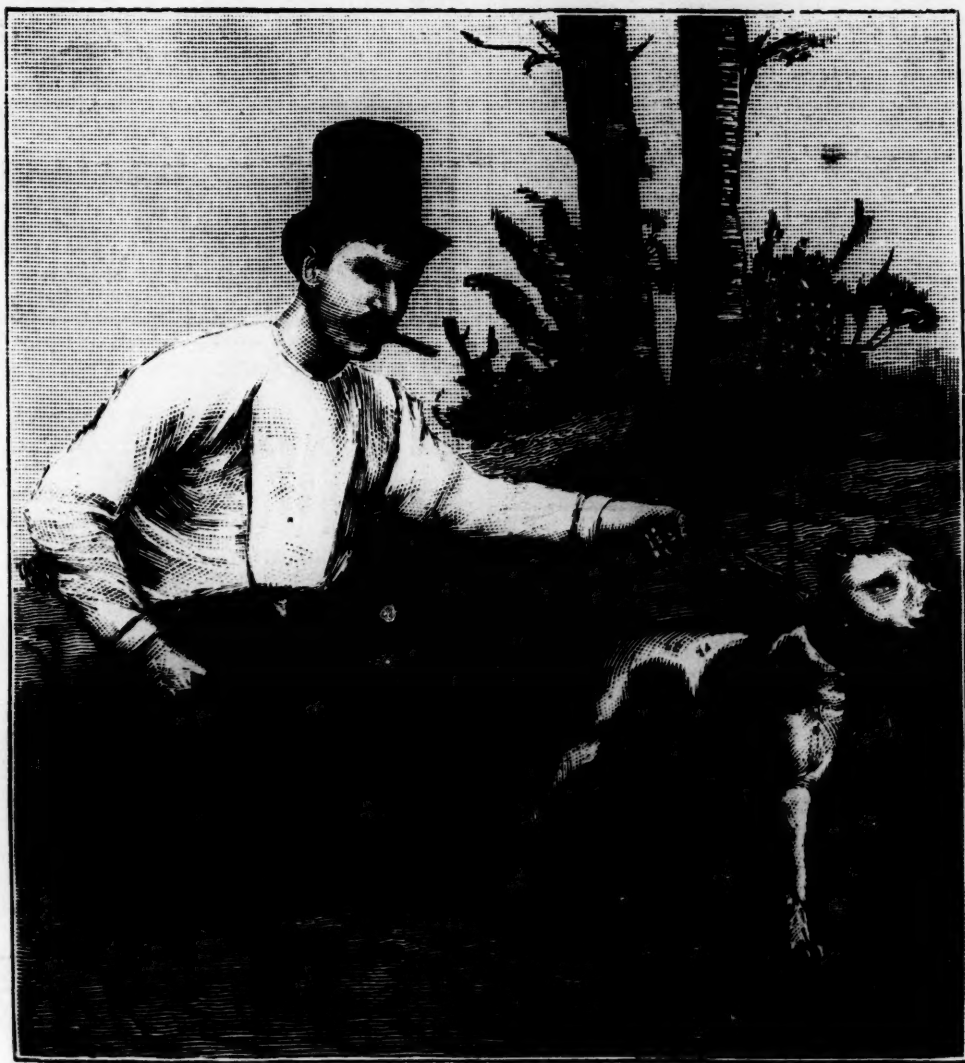
### Frank White.

In this issue we publish the picture of Frank White, the well-known sporting man of Lincoln, Eng.



THE SPEEDWELL BROTHERS,

A TRIO OF FAMOUS BICYCLE FANCY PERFORMERS.



BLIND CRIB,

THE FAMOUS FIGHTING DOG, EX-CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.



FRANK WHITE,

A PROMINENT SPORTING MAN OF LINCOLN, ENGLAND.



## BEFORE THE BAR.

Private Barkeepers the Fashion--A  
"Full" Temperance Ticket--High  
License Plank--Mayor Carter  
Harrison's Veto.



Brewer Gottfried Krueger is one of the largest and most active gentlemen in this State and New Jersey in the different organizations for the protection of the liquor trade. He is a strong advocate of pure beer making, at which he is a practical hand himself. His fine head and face at the top of this column tells a very strong story in his favor. We may mention here that Mr. Krueger is the Adonis of his chosen profession, in which he is also a most popular and genial member. The good people of Newark, N. J., are happy to have such an able citizen among them.

No more Jumbo schooners.

There's many a slip between the cup and the cutter.

Boston schooner smiles since her sloop beat the Genesta.

France keeps a record of all her people killed by lightning. Jersey doesn't.

Don't forget, gentlemen, that the Liquor Dealers State Convention will be held at Irving Hall in this city on Oct. 7.

We hear that the Prohibition Convention have nominated a "full" ticket. They must have been drinking hard cider.

The refusal by a teetotal tailor to make clothes for rum-sellers is a new cause for temperance discussion in London.

The Brewers and Maltsters, who had a meeting in New York during the week, decided to raise \$5,000 for campaign purposes to knock out the cranks with.

Maryland has broken out with the prohibition fever. The cranks lately held a convention at Baltimore and named a State ticket. Some fools like to see their names in print.

The temperance leaders of this State are making a desperate effort to make a deal with the Republicans for the coming election. They know it's impossible to work it alone.

Gov. St. John called on the President and also called on the Postmaster-General to look after some postmasters that he thought ought to be removed. Has it come to this?

Wine grapes are cheap in California this season, though the crop is light. The finest varieties will not bring over \$20 a ton. The wine makers are making more discrimination in varieties than formerly.

Superiority in American hotels over those of England lies in the fact that whatever the guest wants is ready for him at all hours. From the posting of a letter to the drinking of a cocktail he finds the facilities in readiness.

The Rev. Howard Crosby writes: "I am in favor of the insertion of a high license plank in the platform of the Republican Convention, because the Republican party has made and will make all its real gains by the advocacy of practical moral reforms."

The modern beverage in cheap taverns in Normandy is cider that tastes like vinegar and water, and is sold at two cents a quart. A tourist says that a mouthful of good New England apple juice would delight and astound a native. Perhaps it would, with a little Medford rum.

Temperance fanatics who think it a wicked sin for doctors to prescribe alcohol will obtain considerable satisfaction in the fact that a very eminent medical man has discovered in nitro-glycerine a substitute. He states as a heart stimulant it is far superior to brandy. We advise all the very good people to try this substitute and blow themselves skyward and become gilt-edged angels.

Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, has vetoed the ordinance imposing a fine of \$500 on brewers. In giving his reasons, Mayor Harrison said that when the high license went into operation, the brewers, in order to enable retailers to pay their licenses, voluntarily reduced the price of beer ten per cent., amounting in all to more than \$800,000. If, therefore, a license be imposed on the brewers, they would have to pay a double tax.

The Secretary of the Treasury has instructed the Collector of Customs at Newport News, Va., to receive from the Collector of Internal Revenue, a cargo of spirits shipped from Harrodsburg, Ky., by J. B. Thompson, and intended for export from New York to Bremen, and to hold it in custody until notified that the Collector of Internal Revenue for the Eighth District of Kentucky, has received a bond from

the distiller to cover the route from Newport News to New York. The goods may then be shipped through to the port of export without further action on the part of the Treasury Department.

The private barkeeper is one in the exclusive employ of some wealthy dandy, for whom he is expected to mix drinks with as much skill as can be found in any gorgeous glass slinger behind a public bar. The idea, it is said, has been original with Alfredo Talbaru, a rich young Brazilian, who had known only the harsh and primitive distillations of his native land before coming to New York to spend the winter. Here the varieties and novelties of the bars fascinated him. In the midst of present joys he was not unmindful of that future in which his residence in Buenos Ayres must be resumed. Therefore he put his valet, a half-bred Brazilian Indian, already clever in toilet service, under the instruction of Harry Johnson, noted among New York drinkers as a mixer of complicated beverages. This was talked about in the dandies' lounging places and the advantages of having a bartender for one's own service seemed to strike the chaplains, don't you know?

An English newspaper publishes the following memoranda as a certain Western bartender's instructions from the proprietor of a certain saloon.

Little cross-eyed man, sometimes gets hot, but takes a stand off peaceably.

Jim—checked shirt, two guns. Owes \$11. Paid \$3. Can't be pressed.

Long-legged galoot from Gunnison. Always wants to fight. Licked him thirteen times, and got money every time.

Henry Barber—Promises, but never comes down unless jumped on. Give him drink when he asks hard.

Tuttle Family—Won't stand refusal, and never ask a second time. Pay once in a while.

Old Man Beebe—Killed three bartenders and crippled two.

Tin Can Tom—Big bluffer.

Sam Coon—Shot in the neck by a Denver bartender and can't get over it. Better let him alone.

The Lumleys—Always take what they want and smash things, but always pay.

Jim—Likes to jump on bartender. Never hurts.

Bill Bledder—Throws gun on bar and calls for big drinks. Lick him every time he tries it.

Hank Smith—Needs killing. Better watch him.

## DAVID S. CINCOSE.

[With Portrait.]

This week we publish an excellent portrait of Brother David S. Cinco, of Milwaukee, Wis., who tersely describes himself as follows:

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Aug. 25, 1885.

I was first a Baptist Preacher

but in Studying theology I came to doubt its teaching and I began to Read the Work of the Great Men of this

World ever Born and these Were Called Infidels So I send in to my church my Resignation—I did not Believe in your Bible and I Will Not Preach it any longer

and from that day to this I have been Studying Infidelity; to Deliver Lectures against the Church and her Gods—her heavens her Devil—her bells—I am Lecturing in

Liberals Halls and these Give Me the collection but that is not my expenses and it is Poor Pay for a Man

five years studying Infidelity to come before the Public to Lecture—alho I have other Indusments to travel I believe I am the only Negro in America that Read

the Bible through in the last five years fine—I know how many Books—Ver—Writrs—and how many chapters in the Verses in the hould Bible—and I have saw mistakes and asoo to tell in Public if I live a thousand years and the lives of those so-called Infidels, I have

given five years study and Wake Me up any time Night or day and I am Redy to denie that any Man or Woman in this World ever knew anything about a God—and that Man

Manufactory his Gods as he the Publisher of all Books Bibles—old and New testaments and he Maud all the creed-Religion-heavens-and-bells that we have to day—and I can Prove it with there on Weapons—and I

Rather do it then to have—J—Gould or Wm H—Vaudibildt fortune. Now understand me I deliver five Lectures on the Grate enidels and you Get your Money Back.

## A PLUCKY YOUNG WOMAN.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The jail at Camden, S. C., has for a long time been considered insecure, and for this reason the prisoners have recently been kept in their cells and not allowed the privilege of the corridor. The jailer is a cripple and has been confined to his bed for several months. During this time his duties have been attended to by his daughter, Miss Gaskins, and she has proved herself well worthy of the trust reposed in her.

On Sept. 13 a new lot of prisoners were received at the jail, and, as the prison was already crowded, nine of them were locked up in an old cell which had not been used for some time. In the night one of the prisoners managed to get out of the cell into the corridor, and by some means procured a piece of iron, with which he broke the lock and released the other eight. They immediately began prying off the bars from one of the windows, and in a few minutes all of them would have been free. At this juncture, however, Miss Gaskins heard the noise. The plucky little woman at once picked up a bar of iron, unlocked the outer door, and rushed into the corridor, where the prisoners were working at the window. She drove every one of them back into their cell, in short order, and kept guard at the door until the Sheriff arrived and took charge of the jail and managed the prisoners, several of whom are noted negro desperadoes, and one a convicted murderer under sentence of death.

## JUMBO SLAUGHTERED.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The facts from St. Thomas, Ont., regarding the killing of Barnum's elephant Jumbo there at 9 o'clock last Tuesday night by a Grand Trunk train. The elephant's keeper was bringing Jumbo and the truck elephant Tom Thumb from the show grounds to the car. There was a side track on the north side of the main line which contained the circus train, while on the other side was an embankment 10 feet down. When the freight train was seen approaching Jumbo's keeper tried to make the beast go down the embankment, but, seeing no danger, the animal refused. The keeper then tried to get him between the circus train and the main track. This he was inclined to do, but the engine struck him in the right side just as his fore feet left the track and crowded him against the cars. He was carried about 100 yards, roaring with pain.

As he approached the end of the switch the pinch was so great that the engine left the track. Jumbo was terribly mangled, and died three minutes afterward in awful agony. The engineer is blamed for the affair, and it is probable that suit for heavy damages will be entered against the Grand Trunk Company.

## JOHN DIEHL, JR.

[With Portrait.]

This active constable of Fort Lee, N. J., deserves all the credit of running down the desperate men who were the cause of the death of Catharine J. Fischer at Englewood last week. The story of the horrible crime will be found in "The Wicked World" column of this issue.

## LATEST TRIUMPH OF MODERN SCIENCE.

Most of the distilled productions in medicinal or social use are undoubtedly open to the serious objection of harboring sufficient percentages of deadly poisons to influence the blood, unduly excite or completely paralyze the nerves, and injure the delicate linings of the internal organs, so that injurious reactions, unnatural cravings and habitual demoralization sometimes result. Denials are both foolish and untruthful. These objections are now all happily overcome in DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKY, which is made from the finest barley by the latest triumph of modern science, so absolutely free from everything deleterious, that the strictest moralists and most careful consumers are alike enthusiastic in its praise, while nursing mothers, growing children, and weakly persons of all conditions are reaping untold benefit from its use without the slightest fear of harm. It is perfectly safe to rely on. Of any reliable grocer or druggist.

## SOLD EVERYWHERE.

## DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

NO ONE should be without a bottle of this valuable article. ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS. and never failed to give satisfaction. As a PAIN RELIEVER for INTERNAL as well as EXTERNAL USE it stands first of all others. See thousands of certificates at 42 Murray st. Price 25 and 50 cents.

T. B. PETERSON & BROTHERS, Philadelphia, Pa., are now publishing a series of novels at 25 cents each, which for contents and neatness have never been equalled. The capital novel of "Two Kisses," by Captain Hawley Smart, was No. 1. "Mam'zelle Eugenie," by the captivating French writer, Henry Greville, was No. 2. Copies will be sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents each, or five for One Dollar, by the Publishers, T. B. PETERSON & BROTHERS, Philadelphia, Pa.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The Magic Revealer. Do you wish to gaze on the mysteries of art or nature? Magnifies 1,000 times through a direct importation from London! Sample, 25c.; 3, 50c.; 7, \$1.00; 1 dozen, \$1.50; 1 gross, \$10, assorted. Money for agents.

Genuine French Transparent Playing Cards, pack \$1.00; 3, \$2.50; 6, \$4.00; 1 dozen, \$7.00; 4 best samples, 10c.

SPICY! Six beautifully illustrated fancy cards, with the following racy poetic verses, entitled "What Did She Mean?" "Key Hole in the Door," "Parlor Scene at 12 P. M.," "Hints to Young Ladies Learning the Machine," "Description of a Nuptial Night," and "Under the Garden Wall." Sent by mail for 25c. Complete samples of all, \$1.00. PURCHASING AGENCY, Box 178, Philadelphia, Pa.

Scarce Goods for Gents. Transparent playing cards, warranted genuine and very fancy; price per pack, 50c. Friends of the poorest thing out for gent's price reduced to only 40c. Photos; the kind you want and "don't you forget it!" 6 best samples for 25c. Book of Nature; finely illustrated. How we are made, what we are made for and how the race is to be continued. Everything plainly revealed. Price, \$1. Special!—We will send secure everything advertised above and a new set of four highly-colored French pictures for only \$2. Geo. T. Wilson, Box 322, Philadelphia, Pa.

## TO GENTLEMEN ONLY

An entirely new invention, which no gentleman, married or single, should be without a single day. Over 2,000 sold at private sale the past four months. It will last at least a year with careful usage, and can be carried in the vest pocket. Sent securely sealed with full directions on receipt of 50 cents, or two for 75 cents. R. F. Caxon, Box 5,257, Boston, Mass. N. B.—This is no humbug.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will give away 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey Street, N. Y.

\$25 will start any person in a new business, and which will pay from \$10 to \$50 every evening. No peddling. Cut this out and write at once. WORLD MFG. CO., 122 Nassau St., New York.

Patent Binders, Containing Four of the latest issues, for filling the POLICE GAZETTE, can be purchased at the POLICE GAZETTE Publishing House, Franklin Square, New York. Price, \$1.50 each.

Rubber Goods! For Gents, 35 cents each; \$2.50 per doz. Ladies, 50 cents each; \$4 per doz. Mailed secure. L. Box 297, Windsor, Ont.

Counterfeit Money we have not, but our agents make \$5 a day. Samples on fine paper for 10c. AMERICAN SUPPLY CO., Albany, N. Y.

Married Ladies, just what you want. Warranted reliable and sure. Send 50c. Box 58, Rock Falls, Ia.

Seek and Find! Gents only. 20 Racy scenes, 10c. (silver), from life. ROYAL PUB. CO., Boston, Mass.

The Bath, 10c. Night of the Wedding and The Morning After, 10c. each. LEW. H. ANDERSON, Pub., Chicago, Ill.

40 Rich Samples, new goods, 25c. STAR MFG. CO., Maunayunk, Pa.

Men only! How to do it! 5, 50c. 50 secrets 25c. sealed. L. FRENCH, 275 State St., Chicago, Ill.

## PERSONAL.

Information wanted of the whereabouts of Theresa Daniel, daughter of Thomas Daniel, deceased, and of Grace Daniel, nee Thomas, born in St. Austel, Cornwall, England. The said Theresa and Grace Daniel were last known by the name of Blaney, and when last heard from resided in Kansas City, Mo. It will be of great interest to said parties to communicate with Mary Daniel or with John Daniel, of Nevada City, California.

## SPORTING RESORTS.

Harry Hill's Great Sporting Variety Theatre, 26 East Houston St., New York. Variety and boxing performance every evening. Sacred concert every Sunday night.

## GRANT'S OBSEQUIES!

An Elegant Picture of the

## Grant Funeral Procession

Passing up Broadway, New York city (drawn by our artists on the spot at the time). Size, 23x35, suitable for framing. Printed on the finest of white paper. Sent to any address, prepaid, on receipt of 10 cents. A liberal discount to the trade. Send for terms.

RICHARD K. FOX, P. O. Box 40, New York City.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

## IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

As a national advertising medium the POLICE GAZETTE is unrivaled. Subscribers bind the GAZETTE, and the advertising is so placed that it must be bound in the volume, thus giving it a permanent value. Specimen copies mailed upon request. Prompt attention paid to inquiries and correspondence. Estimates submitted upon application. A trial, as a test of value, is solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES. \$1.00 per line. Reading Notices. 2.00 " " Copy for advertisements must be in by Wednesday morning in order to insure insertion in following issue. The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14 1/4 inches each, and 2 1/4 inches wide. ALL AGATE MEASURE. EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display.

During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers. Cash orders accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention. Address all communications

RICHARD K. FOX, New York

## JEWELERS.

## OUR GRAND OFFER!



Owing to the failure of the manufacturer we have secured the whole stock of the above watches, which have never been sold or introduced to the jewelry trade. The cases are made of a metal that resembles 18 K GOLD; they are not polished, but SATIN FINISHED, or Romanized as it is called. They are also artistically engraved. They are finished with the best substitute for genuine gold ever discovered, and even experts are puzzled to tell that they are not GOLD GOLD. They have the celebrated anchor lever movement, compensation balance, full-jeweled, and have the appearance of a \$75 WATCH. Being accurate time keepers they are suitable for use on railroads, steamers and all other places where a good, serviceable watch is required. We send the watch, postpaid, by registered mail on receipt of \$6.50. Or send it C. O. D. upon receipt of \$1, as an evidence of good faith. Send money by post-office money order, or registered letter, or deposit it with this paper until you receive the watch. Chains of fine rolled plate at \$1; charms, 50c.

QUEEN CITY WATCH COMPANY, BOX 709, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

D. Keller, 24 John Street, N. Y. Manufacturer of Medals. Special designs will be furnished on application. A large assortment of American Watches in gold and silver cases. Also a full line of Diamonds at the lowest cash prices.

## ENGRAVERS.

WOOD-ENGRAVING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR PRINTING PURPOSES. We engrave to order Illustrations of all kinds for Merchants, Manufacturers, Publishers and Advertisers generally. Views of Buildings, Machinery, Diagrams, Illustrations for Catalogues, Portraits, Colored Posters, Signatures, Trade Marks, Monograms, Etc., Etc. ORDERS BY MAIL CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO. PLEASE SEND FOR ESTIMATES.

C.W. CRANE & CO. WOOD-ENGRAVERS 100 NASSAU ST. NEW YORK CITY

## SPORTING GOODS.

CHEAPER THAN EVER. Side lever Breach Loader \$13. The Famous \$15 Shot Gun NOW \$13. Every Gun warranted. Rifles, \$5, \$4, \$5, \$6. Roller Skates, Watches, Knives, etc. Send stamp for illustrated catalogue 1885. P. POWELL & SON, 180 Main St., CINCINNATI, O.

Gamblers & Gambling Their Tricks and Devices exposed. Sent FREE to any one. Address or call in person. WM. SUDBA, 64 Nassau St., New York City.

Beneke Bros. Champion Pedestrian and Athletic Shoemakers, 189 and 201 Canal St., N. Y.

## DRY GOODS.

## Ladies' Underwear

AND WRAPPERS. Our New Fall Illustrated Catalogue now ready. It will both interest and benefit you. Sent free anywhere where. MAHLER BROS., 505 Sixth Avenue, New York. N. B.—Lace-Trimmed Underwear a specialty.

## WANTS.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary \$75 per Month and Expenses. Canvassing outfit and Particulars FREE. STANDARD SILVER-WARE CO., Boston, Mass.









THE LAST DIP.

HOW THE SWIMMING SEASON ENDED AT LONG BRANCH.